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WHO WROTE IT?

The following poem is claimed by two authors, Ella Wheeler Wilcox says she wrote it, and some gentleman in Kentucky is equally certain that it is his production. There seems no way of settling the matter.

Laugh, and the world laughs with you,
Weep and you weep alone;
This grand old earth must borrow its mirth,
It has trouble enough of its own.

Sing and the hills will answer,
Sigh—it is lost on the air;
The echoes bound to the joyful sound,
But shrink from voicing care.

There's room in the halls of pleasure
For a long and lordly train;
But one, by one, we must all file on
Through the narrow halls of pain.

Be glad and your friends are many;
Be sad and you lose them all—
There are none to decline your nectared wine,
But alone you must drink life's gall.

Rejoice and men will seek you,
Grieve and they turn and go;
They want full measure of all your pleasure,
But they do not want your woe!

A Filly at the Bath.

She was from Philadelphia, and she didn't know, you know. If she had known—well, not for worlds.

But, you see, it would make all the more lasting impression if it came as a surprise to the prominent Brooklyn family with whom she was visiting. So she kept as still as a little mouse about it until—

"Gee!" said a small boy at the beach.

"By Jove!" said a larger boy.

Everybody—and the beach was crowded—simply everybody had to stop and look at her. That white brilliantine bathing costume was the prettiest thing that had come across the dry sand this season.

And she! I could just have bitten her myself; and I want to tell you I'm no poor dyspeptic, to be put off with plain food. She was angel cake—light, white, airy angel cake, and the men who would have liked to take the cake were multitudinous.

Don't you think for a moment that the girl from Philadelphia lost track of the fact that she was the cynosure of all eyes. No, siree, mom. She was having the time of her life. She walked up and down the beach with different members of the judge's family and—

How can the sweet things do it? How CAN they look so innocently unconscious when all the time they know perfectly well that they are walking in the limelight and that the eye of the admiring world is on 'em? Why, a man under such conditions would either skulk behind somebody or swell up and strut and spoil it all. But she! Why, she wasn't walking up and down to be seen. No, no; she was just walking up an appetite for salt water, don't you know; just enjoying the sweet anticipation before the glorious plunge—I don't think.

I wish I could stop the story right here. I should like to leave the pretty Philadelphia girl at the climax of conquest; and surely she had now captured every heart on the beach. But this is not fiction. It is cold, raw, bitter truth.

She touched her toe-tips to the water's edge and shook back in the cutest of kittenish ways. She flirted with the old ocean in a manner that made young men jealous. She knew.

Mind you, I don't say she knew all. She knew only that the moment she ducked under water her reign would be over. If she had known all! Or even if the judge's family had known all!

But she abdicated like a true queen. There was no looking back when once she had made up her mind. From the very pinnacle of her triumph she dove to her doom with colors flying.

Then she rose from the waters!!!

Well, sir, what are you grinning at, you unfeeling wretch?

Of course, the judge's family all yelled and screamed and shrieked at her to duck under and stay there. But her ears were full of water, so she could not hear. And her eyes were full of water, so she had to stand there in the knee-deep surf and rub them and rub them and rub them.

Did you ever notice what a beautiful, delicate tint you get by laying diaphanous white over rosy pink? I know that tint like a book. So does the judge's family. So do several thousand bathers and onlookers at the beach. And white brilliantine is so very, very diaphanous when wet! You wouldn't guess beforehand how startlingly diaphanous it can be afterward. And then, too, it is SO clingy!

No, she isn't in the water yet, poor thing! She might have been, but the judge's family sent in a hurry call for a long, long cloak. And as the Philadelphia girl emerged from the ocean she knew, and was conscious that she knew. Ah, yes, and conscious that everybody else knew.—Willis Brooks, in Brooklyn Eagle.

PAYING AN OLD DEBT.

Mr. Davis's son, a stalwart young man, had returned from college. "Father," he said, "when I was a boy mother used to make your old clothes over for me, didn't she?"

"I think she did, sometimes, Henry," answered Mr. Davis.

"Well, I am glad it is within my power to make some sort of recompense," said Henry, opening his suit case. "Here is an evening suit a tailor made for me a year or two ago. I have entirely outgrown it, but I think it will just fit you, and it's as good as new. Suppose you try it on."

Being a sensible man, Mr. Davis swallowed whatever pride may have been involved in the transaction, and tried the garments on. They did fit him perfectly.

"They're yours, father," said Henry, loftily.—Youth's Companion.

SEAWEED HAT.

A hat has recently been fished up out of the sea on the English coast which nature has been trimming for some years after a design all of her own. In form this piece of sea millinery resembles a complicated diving helmet.

The color scheme of the decoration is very successful, combining a bewildering variety of colors with considerable harmony of effect. The hat spent a long

time at the bottom of the sea. It was brought up by a fishing line, 30 miles off Lerwick, Shetland. It rested for years at a depth of 60 fathoms. The seaweed trimmings, which have the effect of fine lace, hang in great folds like a shawl about the wearer's shoulders.

CURE FOR SQUEAKY VOICES

Men with squeaky voices need not despair of talking like their fellows. If they continue to have such piping voices, it is their own fault.

"One of the best known elocutionists in this country," said the professor who did the trick for him, "used to have a thin treble voice that would have made success out of the question for him. He was gifted with considerable talent in other ways, and wanted to overcome his vocal deficiencies when he came to me. It took courage to attempt the change of a voice like that, but I told him that the effort was worth while. I knew, of course, that his voice, like all such voices, was badly placed.

"Placing the voice is, of course, the most important thing about a singer, and the voice that is not well placed will not last, however fine it may be by nature. Some voices are naturally placed, but ordinarily it is the placing of the voice that is the most important part of the singing teacher's task.

"What a difference it makes in a voice may be gathered from the fact that a high soprano now before the public was a contralto when she went to her teacher. He realized the mistake that had been made in placing her voice and changed all that had been done and made her a soprano. Well, these men with the piping, squeaky voices have had their voices badly placed by nature. When that fault is corrected they will talk as they should. I begin with singing exercises, whether my clients have singing voices or not. I work them just as I would if they were preparing to sing. The case of the elocutionist was almost the worst that I ever had. But within a year he came around all right. It is not merely that the voice becomes lower, fuller and more mellow, but the lower tones gather strength and power. I have found this all to be the certain result of these exercises. I have never known a case to fail. Because a man is unfortunate enough to have his voice too high in his head and to talk always up there instead of down in his throat is no reason why he should go through life talking so. He can make his voice as deep as the next man's by taking a little trouble."—New York Sun.

New Danger in the Alps.

A new danger awaits visitors to the Alps and mountains of Switzerland, according to a Swiss physician. It is presented in the lines of train and tramcar service, which now run in all directions on the mountain peaks. Dr. Zanger, of Zurich, declares that this method of attaining lofty peaks and high altitudes rapidly and without physical exertion involves an enormous strain and shock upon the heart and lungs. He strongly warns all those who are not robust and accustomed to high altitudes to take the greatest precautions when starting on such trips.

Artificial Protoplasms.

Prof. Herrera has shown, before the Socledad Cientifca of Mexico, several microphotographs of artificial living protoplasm which consists solely of calcium metaphosphate in actual movement in salt solution.

LARGEST CLOCK

In the World Will Have a Flower Dial 120 Feet Wide.

The greatest clock in the world, the dial of which will be 120 feet in diameter, is being built here for use at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition next year, and it is declared it will prove one of the most interesting features.

Only the hands and machinery are being made here, for the dial is to be a brilliant bed of flowers. The clock will be placed on the side of the hill north of the Agricultural building.

The minute hand will be 60 feet long, and the ring at the end, which will be fastened to the machinery, will be eight feet in diameter, large enough to hold twelve men easily.

A hundred persons might promenade on this hand without interfering with the movements of the timepiece. The minute hand will move five feet every minute.

The flower bed will be a masterpiece of the florist's art. The numerals marking the various hours will be fifteen feet in length and made of bright-colored coleus, a dense foliage plant with bright-colored leaves that may be pruned and kept symmetrical without danger of impairing its growth.

In a broad circle surrounding the dial will be twelve flower beds, one oposite each other, and each two feet wide and fifteen feet long. These will be of various flowers, each selected so that the blossoms will be open at the particular hour it represents and no other. In this way, both the hands of the clock and the flowers will tell the time of day. At night the timepiece will be illuminated with 2,000 incandescent lights.

The hands and machinery are being constructed by the Johnson Service company.—Milwaukee (Wis.) correspondence Chicago Tribune.

RAILWAY SPEED.

Though there has been a constant rivalry between the railroad flyers of England and America, and a keener one among our own great trunk lines, no surprising achievement in the way of long-distance travel has been recorded in the past ten years. The record, for example, established on the Lake Shore between Chicago and Buffalo in 1893 still stands. Bursts of speed on the favoring tangents of many roads are frequently chronicled at rates rising from seventy to the dizzy height of ninety miles an hour, but these are to the practical, business-like, long-distance run what the 100-yard dash is to the five-mile event in a field contest.

Meanwhile, the world is daily promised more and more rapid locomotion, by means of compressed air, magnets, or a new form of electric energy. All methods presuppose the use of the steel rail, and all seem to ignore as factors the modest roadbed and the lowly tie.—New York Mail and Express.

THE KING'S DOUBLE.

President McKinley had a remarkable double. So has President Roosevelt. If you are familiar with portraits of Edward VII you will readily see how like him is the gentleman whose picture is here given. He is an Englishman, too,

and a fighting man—Colonel Cosmo Gordon—in command of the Royal marines at Plymouth.

A Shadow Before

By A. Conan Doyle

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The 15th of July, 1870, found John Worlington Dodds a ruined gamester of the Stock Exchange. Upon the 17th he was a very opulent man. And yet he had effected the change without leaving the penurious little Irish townlet of Dunsloe, which could have been bought outright for a quarter of the sum which he had earned during the single day that he was within its walls.

John Worlington Dodds had many of the gifts which lead a speculator to success. He was quick in observing, just in estimating, prompt and fearless in acting. But in finance there is always the element of luck, which, however one may eliminate it, still remains, like the blank at roulette, a constantly present handicap upon the operator. And so it was that Worlington Dodds had come to grief. Everything which he had touched had gone wrong; and now, on the eve of his marriage, young, clear-headed and energetic, he was actually a bankrupt had his creditors chosen to make him one. But the Stock Exchange is an indulgent body. What is the case of one today may be that of another tomorrow, and every one is interested in seeing that the stricken man is given time to rise again. So the burden of Wirlington Dodds was lightened for him, many shoulders helped to bear it, and he was able to go for a little summer tour into Ireland, for the doctors had ordered him rest and change of air to restore his shaken nervous system. Thus it was that upon the 15th of July 1870, he found himself at his breakfast in the fly-blown coffee room of the George Hotel, in the market square of Dunsloe.

It is a dull and depressing coffee room, but on this particular day it was as crowded and noisy as that of any London hotel. Heavily booted men clattered in and out, spurs jingled, riding crops were stacked in corners and there was a general atmosphere of horse. From every side Worlington Dodds heard of yearlings, of wind galls, of roarers, of spavins, of cribsuckers, of a hundred other terms which were as unintelligible to him as his own Stock Exchange jargon would have been to the company. He asked the waiter for the reason of it all, and the waiter was an astonished man that there should be any man in this world who did not know it.

"Shure it's the Dunsloe horse fair, your honor—the greatest horse fair in all Oireland. It lasts for a week, and the folk come from far an' near—from England an' Scotland an' everywhere."

The waiter had a telegram in his hand and he turned the address to Worlington Dodds.

"Shure I niver heard such a name, sorr. May be you could tell me who owns it?"

Dodds looked at the envelope. Strellenhaus was the name.

"No, I don't know," said he. "I never heard it before. It's a foreign name. Perhaps if you were——"

But at that moment, a little round-faced, ruddy-cheeked gentleman, who was breakfasting at the next table, leaned forward and interrupted him.

"Did you say a foreign name, sir?" said he.

"Strellenhaus is the name."

"I am Mr. Strellenhaus—Mr. Julius Strellenhaus, of Liverpool. I was expecting a telegram. Thank you very much."

He sat so near that Dodds, without any wish to play the spy, could not help to some extent overlooking him as he opened the envelope. The message was a very long one. Mr. Strellenhaus arranged the sheets methodically upon the tablecloth in front of him, so that no eye but his own could see them. Then he took out a notebook and with an anxious face he began to make entries in it, glancing first at the telegram and then at the book, and writing apparently one letter or figure at a time. Dodds was interested, for he knew exactly what the man was doing. He was working out a cipher. Dodds had often done it himself. And then suddenly the little man turned very pale, as if the full purport of the message had been a shock to him. Dodds had done that also, and his sympathies were all with his neighbor. Then the stranger rose, and, leaving his breakfast untasted, he walked out of the room.

"I'm thinking that the gentleman has had bad news, sorr," said the confidential waiter.

"Looks like it," Dodds answered; and at that moment his thoughts were suddenly drawn off into another direction.

The boots had entered the room with a telegram in his hand.

"Where's Mr. Mancune?" said he to the waiter.

"Well, there are some quare names about. What was it you said?"

"Mr. Mancune," said the boots, glancing round him. "Ah, there he is!" and he handed the telegram to a gentleman who was sitting reading the paper in a corner.

Dodd's eyes had already fallen upon this man, and he had wondered vaguely what he was doing in such company. He was a tall, white-haired, eagle-nosed gentleman, with a waxed mustache and a carefully pointed beard—an aristocratic type which seemed out of its element among the rough, hearty, nofsy dealers who surrounded him.

As he opened the telegram Dodds could perceive that it was as bulky as the first one. He observed also, from the delay in reading it, that it was also in some sort of cipher. The gentleman did not write down any translation of it, but he sat for some time with his nervous, thin fingers twitching among the hairs of his white beard, and his shaggy brows bent in the deepest and most absorbed attention while he mastered the meaning of it. Then he sprang suddenly to his feet, his eyes flashed, his cheeks flushed, and in his excitement he crumpled the message up in his hand. With an effort he mastered his emotion, put the paper into his pocket and walked out of the room.

This was enough to excite a less astute and imaginative man than Worlington Dodds. Was there any connection between these two strangers, or was it merely a coincidence? Two men with strange names received two telegrams within a few minutes of each other, each of a considerable length, each in cipher, and each causing keen emotion to the man who received it. One turned pale. The other sprang excitedly to his feet. It might be a coincidence, but it was a very curious one. If it was not a coincidence, then what could it mean? He puzzled and puzzled, but could find no satisfactory solution to the problem. All breakfast he was turning it over in his mind.

When breakfast was over he sauntered out into the market square, where the horse sale was already in progress. The yearlings were being sold first. They were largely of thoroughbred blood and were being bought by English dealers, who would invest a few pounds now on what they might sell for 50 guineas in a year if all went well. One man with a ruddy face and a yellow overcoat took them by the dozen with as much sang froid as if they had been oranges, entering each bargain in a bloated note book. He bought 40 or 50 during the time that Dodds was watching him.

"Who is that?" he asked his neighbor, whose spurs and gaiters showed that he was likely to know.

The man stared in astonishment at the stranger's ignorance.

"Why, that's Jim Holloway, the great Jim Holloway," said he; then, seeing by the blank look upon Dodd's face that even this information had not helped him much, he went into details. "Sure he's the head of Holloway & Morland, of London," said he. "He's the buying partner and he buys cheap and the other stays at home and sells, and he sells dear. He owns more horses than any man in the world, and asks the best money for them."

It is not to buy young horses, however, that the great dealers come to Ireland, and the real business of the pair commenced when the four and five year olds were reached—the full grown, perfect horses at their prime and ready for any work or any failure. Seventy magnificent

creatures had been brought down by a single breeder, a comfortable-looking, keen-eyed, ruddy salesman and whispered cautions and precepts into his ear.

"That's Flynn of Kildare," said Dodds' informant. "Jack Flynn has brought down that string of horses and the other large string over yonder belongs to Tom Flynn, his brother. The two of them together are the two first breeders in Ireland."

A crowd had gathered in front of the horses. By comon consent a place had been made for Mr. Holloway, and Dodds could catch a glimpse of his florid face and yellow covert coat in the front rank. He had opened his notebook and was tapping his teeth reflectively with his pencil as he eyed the horses.

The salesman had mounted upon a chair, and his keen, clean-shaved face overlooked the crowd. Mr. Jack Flynn's gray whiskers were at his elbow and Mr. Holloway immediately in front.

"You've seen, these horses, gentlemen," said the salesman with a backward sweep of his hand toward the line of tossing heads and streaming manes. "When you know that they are bred by Mr. Jack Flynn, at his place in Kildare, you will have a guarantee of their quality. They are the best that Ireland can produce, and in this class of horses the best that Ireland can produce are the best in the world, as every riding man knows well. Hunters or carriage horses all warranted sound and bred from the best stock. There are seventy in Mr. Jack Flynn's string, and he bids me say that if any wholesale dealer would make one bid for the whole lot, to save time, he would have the preference over any purchaser."

There was a pause and a whisper from the crowd in front, with some expressions of discontent. By a single sweep all the small dealers had been put out of it. It was only a long purse which could buy on such a scale as that. The salesman looked around him inquiringly.

"Come, Mr. Holloway," said he, at last. "You didn't come over here for the sake of the scenery. You may travel the country and not see such another string of horses. Give us a starting bid."

The geat dealer was still rattling his pencil upon his front teeth.

"Well," said he, at last, "they are a fine lot of horses, and I won't deny it. They do you credit, Mr. Flynn, I am sure. All the same, I didn't mean to fill a ship at a single bid in this fashion. I like to pick and choose my horses."

"In that case, Mr. Flynn is quite prepared to sell them in smaller lots," said the salesman. "It was rather for the convenience of a wholesale customer that he was prepared to put them all up together. But if no gentleman wishes to bid——"

"Wait a minute," said a voice. "They are very fine horses, these, and I will give you a bid to start you. I will give you twenty pounds each for the string of seventy."

There was a rustle as the crowd all swayed their heads to catch a glimpse of the speaker. The salesman leaned forward.

"May I ask your name, sir?"

"Strellenhaus—Mr. Strellenhaus, of Liverpool."

"It's a new firm," said Dodd's neighbor. "I thought I knew them all, but I never heard of him before."

The salesman's head had disappeared, for he was whispering with the breeder. Now he suddenly straightened himself again.

"Thank you for giving us a lead, sir," said he. "Now, gentlemen, you have heard the offer of Mr. Strellenhaus, of Liverpool. It will give us a base to start from. Mr. Strellenhaus has offered 20 pounds a head."

"Guineas," said Mr. Holloway.

"Bravo, Mr. Holloway; I knew that you would take a hand. You are not the man to let such a string of horses pass away from you. The bid is 20 guineas a head."

"Twenty-five pounds," said Mr. Strellenhaus.

"Twenty-six."

"Thirty."

It was London against Liverpool, and it was the head of the trade against an outsider. Still the one man had increased his bids by fives and the other only by ones. Those fives meant determination and also wealth. Holloway had ruled the market so long that the crowd was delighted at finding someone who would stand up to him.

"The bid now stands at thirty pounds a head," said the salesman. "The word lies with you, Mr. Holloway."

"Thirty-one," said Holloway, with the air of a man who has gone to his extreme limit.

"Thirty - two," said Strellenhaus, promptly.

Holloway grew angry at this persistent opposition. His red face flushed redder still.

"Thirty-three!" he shouted.

"Thirty-four," said Strellenhaus.

Holloway became thoughtful, and entered a few figures in his notebook.

"At the end of your rope, Mr. Holloway?" asked the salesman, with the suspicion of a sneer.

"Thirty-five!" cried Holloway, gruffly.

"Thirty-six," said Strellenhaeus.

"Then I wish you joy of your bargain," said Holloway. "I don't buy at that price, but I should be glad to sell you some."

Mr. Strellenhaus took no notice of the irony. He was still looking critically at the horses. The salesman glanced round him in a perfunctory way.

"Thirty-six pounds bid," said he. "Mr. Jack lynn's lot is going to Mr. Strellenhaus, of Liverpool, at 36 pounds a head. Going—going—"

"Forty!" cries a high, thin, clear voice.

A buzz rose from the crowd, and they were all on tiptoe again, trying to catch a glimpse of this reckless buyer. Being a tall man, Dodds could see over the others, and there at the side of Holloway he saw the masterful nose and aristocratic beard of the second stranger in the coffee room. A sudden personal interest added itself to the scene. He felt that he was on the verge of something—something dimly seen—which he could himself turn to account. The two men with strange names, the telegrams, the horses—what was underlying it all?

The salesman was all animation again, and Mr. Jack Flynn was sitting up with his white whiskers bristling and his eyes twinkling. It was the best deal which he had ever made in his fifty years of experience.

"What name, sir?" asked the salesman.

"Mr. Mancune."

"Address?"

"Mr. Mancune of Glasgow."

"Thank you for your bid, sir. Forty pounds a head has been bid by Mr. Mancune of Glasgow. Any advance upon forty?"

"Forty-one," said Strellenhaus.

"Forty-five," said Mancune.

The tactics had changed, and it was the turn of Strellenhaus now in advance by ones, while his rival sprang up by fives. But the former was dogged as ever.

"Forty-six," said he.

"Fifty!" cried Mancunes.

It was unheard of. The most that the horses could possibly average at a retail price was as much as these men were willing to pay wholesale.

"As a mere matter of business, gentlemen," said the sadlesman, "it is usual in such cases to put down a small deposit as a guarantee of bona fides. You will understand how I am placed, and that I have not had the pleasure of doing business with either of you before.

"How much?" asked Strellenhaus briefly.

"Should we say five hundred?"

"Here is a note for a thousand pounds," said Mancune.

"And here is another," said Mancune.

"Nothing could be more handsome, gentlemen," said the salesman. "It's a treat to see such a spirited competition. The last bid was fifty pounds a head from Mancune. The word lies with you Mr. Strellenhaus."

Mr. Jack Flynn whispered something to the salesman.

"Quite so! Mr. Flynn suggests, gentlemen, that as you are both large buyers it would, perhaps, be a convenience to you if he was to add the string of Mr. Tom Flynn, which consists of seventy animals of precisely the same quality, making 140 in all. Have you any objection, Mr. Mancune?"

"No, sir."

"And you, Mr. Strellenhaus?"

"I should prefer it."

"Very handsome. Very handsome, indeed!" murmured the salesman. "Then, I understand, Mr. Mancune, that your offer of fifty pounds a head extends to the whole of these horses?"

"Yes, sir."

A long breath went up from the crowd. Seven thousand pounds at one deal. It was a record for Dunsloe.

"Any advance, Mr. Strellenhaus?"

"Fifty-one."

"Fifty-five."

"Fifty-six."

"Sixty."

They could hardly believe their ears. Holloway stood with his mouth open, staring blankly in front of him. The salesman tried hard to look as if such bidding and such prices were nothing unusual. The crowd listened in silence.

"Sixty-one," said Strellenhaus.

"Sixty-five."

"Sixty-six."

"Seventy."

But the clockwork had run down. No answering bid came from Mr. Strellenhaus.

"Seventy bid, sir."

Mr. Strellenhaus shrugged his shoulders.

"I am buying for another, and I have reached his limit," said he. "If you will permit me to send for instructions——"

"I am afraid, sir, that the sale must proceed."

"Then the horses belong to this gentleman." For the first time he turned toward his rival and their glances crossed like swordblades. "It is possible that I may see the horses again."

"I hope so," said Mr. Mancune, and his white, wax mustache gave a feline upward bristle.

So, with a bow, they separated. Mr. Strellenhaus walked down to the telegraph office, where his message was delayed because Mr. Worlington Dodds was already at the end of the wires, for after dim guesses and vague conjecture, he had suddenly caught a clear view of the coming event, which had cast so curious a shadow before it in this little Irish town. Political rumors, names, appearances, telegrams, seasoned horses at any price, there could only be one meaning to it—he held a secret and he meant to use it.

Mr. Warner, who was the partner of Mr. Worlington Dodds, and who was suffering from the same eclipse, had gone down to the Stock Exchange, but had found little consolation there, for the European system was in a ferment, and rumors of peace and of war were succeeding each other with such rapidity and assurance that it was impossible to know which to trust. It was obvious that a fortune lay either way, for every rumor set the funds fluctuating; but without special information it was impossible to act. He returned to his office in the afternoon, half inclined to back the chances of peace, for of all war scares not one in ten comes to pass. As he entered the office a telegram lay upon the table. It was from Dunsloe, a place of which he had never heard, and was signed by his absent partner. The message was in cypher, but he soon translated it, for it was short and crisp.

"I am a bear of everything German and French. Sell, sell, sell, keep on selling."

For a moment Warner hesitated. What could Worlington Dodds know at Dunsloe which was not known in Throgmorton street? But he remembered the quickness and decision of his partner. If he was to act at all he must act at once; so, hardening his heart, he went down to the house, and, dealing upon that curious system by which a man can sell what he has not got and what he could not pay for if he had it, he disposed of heavy parcels of French and German securities. He had caught the market in one of its little spasms of hope and there was no lack of buying until his own persistent selling caused others to follow his lead, and so brought about a reaction. When Warner returned to his offices it took some hours to work out his accounts, and he emerged into the streets in the evening with the absolute certainty that the next settling day would leave him either hopelessly bankrupt or exceedingly prosperous.

It all depended upon Worlington Dodds' information. What could he possibly have found out at Dunsloe?

And then suddenly he saw a newspaper boy fasten a poster upon a lamp post, and a little crowd had gathered around it in an instant. One of them waved his hat in the air; another shouted to a friend across the street. Warner hurried up and caught a glimpse of the poster between two craning heads;

"FRANCE DECLARES WAR ON GERMANY."

"By Jove!" cried Warner. "Old Dodds was right after all."

THE QUEER MANX CAT.

On the Isle of Man there is a curious looking tailless cat, peculiar to that island. No one knows where it first came from, though there are various stories and theories concerning its origin. It is described as follows: The pure Manx cat would be a little different in appearance to the common house cat, even if it could boast of a tail. Its head is small and its hind legs are long, in comparison with the fore ones. When about to fight it springs from the ground and strikes with its fore and hind legs at the same time. The common cat, however, strikes with its fore paws, standing on its hind legs. It has greater ease in going up hill than down hill, because of its short legs. As a mouser it is considered the best of all cats.

The value of a cat, in days long ago, was fixed by law, as follows: "The price of a kitten before it could see was a penny; after it could see, two pence, after it had caught a mouse, four pence—which was a very large sum in the tenth century. The cat must also be perfect in hearing, sight and smell, and have good claws. If anyone stole or killed the cat that guarded the royal granary, he had to give in exchange a sheep, its fleece and a lamb."

FIGHT IN MID-OCEAN.

Thrilling Encounter With Snake Related by Captain of Afridi.

When the British ship Afridi, forty-seven days out from Singapore, tied up at her pier in New York a few days ago, Capt. Golding and his crew told as hair-raising a snake yarn as ever came off the high seas, where live snakes, as a rule, do not abound. Capt. Golding is an enthusiastic zoologist and is on the staff of Director Hornaday, of the Bronx zoo. Therefore when the Afridi left Singapore the captain had stowed away in cages here and there, in odd places from poop to galley, one of the finest collections that he had ever yet brought over to enrich the zoo; and on the sailing list was a twenty-four-foot python. This huge ophidian was one of the largest the captain had ever seen.

On a dark, still night soon after the ship left Singapore a terrific hubbub broke out among the animals on deck. Capt. Golding went to investigate. The Python's cage was empty, but there was the python winding its sinuous length about the starboard companion ladder. Instantly there was pandemonium among officers and crew, all of whom rushed to quarters of safety. The captain was the first to get his nerve back, and, advancing cautiously, tried to get the bight of a rope around the snake. But the python was alert, and no matter from what quarter the captain advanced, he coiled for a throw at the brave mariner. So the captain retired a minute in favor of the mate.

"The mate was the only man who had the nerve to stay on deck," said the captain. "He went to his bunk and got a bull's-eye lantern. Then I armed myself with a broad-ax and we began to skirmish. The lantern sort of blinded the snake.

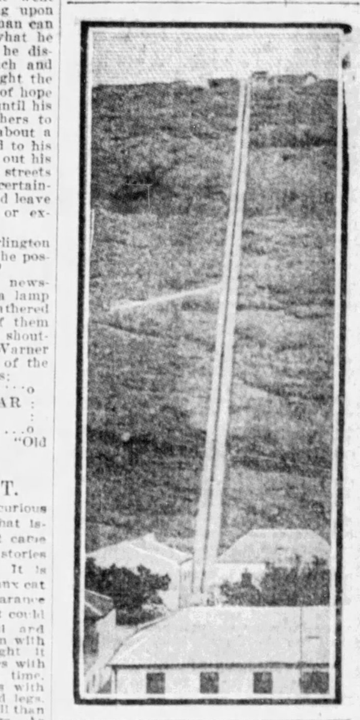
"In about half an hour we got a crack at him. The ax took him just in the middle as he hung from the bridge and cut him clean in two.

"And, then, by gum! we had two snakes to fight instead of one. They hung on to the bridge and waved and wriggled madder than the one of them had been. It took me thirty minutes, watching chances, while the mate flashed the bull's-eye into the place that had the head, before I got another whack. This time I cut off another piece. They weren't so lively now, and we dodged and hacked until I got in a good blow about three feet from the head. That did the business, and when we were through with the rest of the thing there were twelve pieces of him lying around the bridge.

"It was another half hour before the crew came out of their holes. They wouldn't believe at first the thing was dead. And then we held a post-mortem and had the deck washed down."—Popular Mechanics.

LONGEST STAIRWAY.

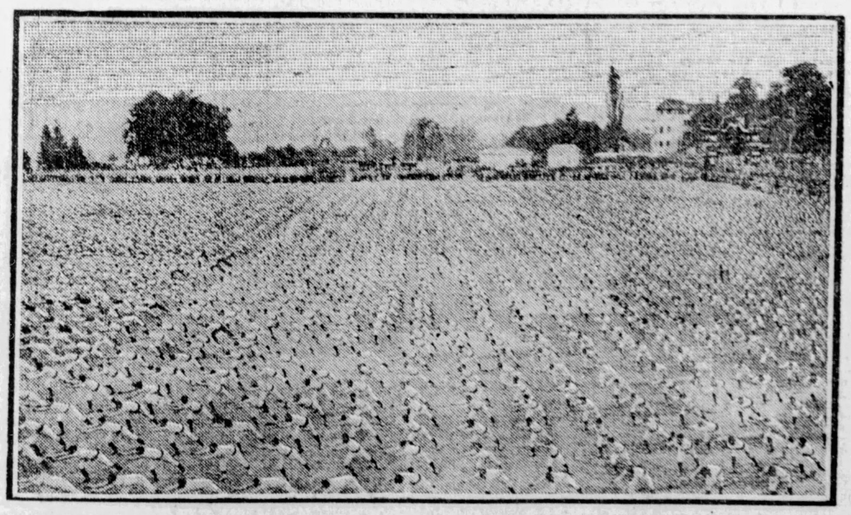
Among long stair cases the world over none, it is safe to say, is so long or difficult of ascent as "Jacob's Ladder." This remarkable flight contains more than seven hundred steps, all rising with the same lift in the same direction. The



steps rise at an angle of exactly 45 degrees.

"Jacob's Ladder" ascends a particularly steep hill at St. Helena. The steps are, naturally, the most direct route to the summit of the hill and despite their great length are traversed daily by hundreds of wayfarers. They are said to be many persons who, from long practice, are able to ascend the steep stairway at a rapid pace without once stopping for breath.

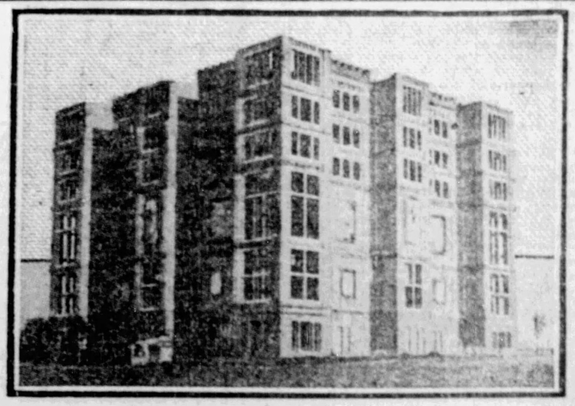
Gymnastics on a Gigantic Scale



The largest class in gymnastics in the world, it is safe to say, was assembled recently in Switzerland. More than five thousad men, all trained athletes, were included in this army. The occasion was the National Athletic Festival of the Swiss. The various drills and exercises which were performed by the combined athletic clubs presented an extraordinary spectacle.

The five thousand men grouped themselves in a vast field. The long lines of athletes, all in exactly the same position and wearing an identical uniform, suggested a vast crop of some kind planted with remarkable regularity. At a given signal the entire army performed drills with Indian clubs and dumb-bells, every figure in the vast field keeping perfect time.

INTENDED TO HOUSE 40,000 PERSONS



An enormous building was commenced in England some years ago for the purpose of housing forty thousand Hebrews. It was called Jezreel's Tower. The work was enthusiastically carried on until the walls had risen to the height of several stories.

How many floors would have been required to accommodate all, remains an interesting problem for mathematicians. Both the capital and enthusiasm necessary for the project eventually parted, and the great shell was left roofless and windowless. The storms have demolished large sections of the walls and the great structure is rapidly falling into decay.

AN AMATEUR GARDENER.

Of seeds the finest I could get,
Azalea and asphodel,
Geranium and mignonette
And heliotrope and pimpernel
I purchased, also daffodil
And pansy, in the spring to sow.
I sowed them, with great care and skill,
But still the flowers will not grow.

I planted them, as I have said,
With care extreme, according to
The brief directions that I read
Upon the packages. It's true
I dug them up just now and then
To see if any roots would show,
But then I put them back again,
It seems as if they ought to grow.

The garden tools—the hoe and rake,
The spade and fork that I did buy—
Were of the best and strongest make;
They could not cause the plants to die.
The weeds came up so thick and fast
I could not tell just where to hoe.
I've got my beds all clear at last,
But still my flowers will not grow.
—Chicago News.

A STOLEN DAY.

ELIZABETH AYRES.

Two people got off the car and started across the green, clover-flecked stretch of land lying between the road and the river. They commenced their walk decorously, with the unelastic tread of those who commonly tread the pavements. Gradually the spring of the turf communicated itself to their feet and they swung along buoyantly, as if they were hastening to reach a destination where they were awaited by something pleasant.

The two were a man and a woman. The man carried a basket in one hand; the other held to his companion's arm with an eager, hurrying grasp. The woman's shorter steps kept irregular pace with his long stride until her skirt, wind blown, wound around her feet and stayed her progress. She stopped and freed herself impatiently. She caught the hampering breadths in her hand, and, lifting them clear of the ground, pinned the folds at her hip. Then they swung on to the fringe of trees bordering the river bank where it dipped abruptly and began a steep descent to the water.

The man put the basket on the ground, and under the shade of the trees, they stood for a moment, absorbed in the glowing picture of the summer world, and the hidden, humming music in the summer air. There had been rain the night before and the green of the earth had quickened and bloomed afresh after the drenching showers. There was a delicious smell of sweet loam, mellowed and moistened by warm rain, and in the soft, rushing wind of the morning everything rustled and waved and danced. The islands of reeds out in the stream, undulated in long billows, silvery green, swaying and bending to the yellow river. The light was dusky gold; the golden light of an August day when the sun seems behind a film, shining dimly. The river broke against the shore in low gurgles, and through the branches of the trees the wind sang the song that sounds like the distant rush of the ocean's mighty waters. The locust, that minstrel of late summer, voiced his steady, rasping note to the accompaniment of the woodpecker, beating taps against some hollow tree or branch.

The woman was the first to speak. She drew a long, deep sigh of supreme content. "Isn't it lovely, Will?" she said.

"It's a day and a place for your best necktie, Mollie," the man answered, with a lightness assumed to conceal his keen pleasure.

"It's our day, Will," his wife went on. "The first we've really had in years. Just you and I together, away from everything and everyone. A stolen day. We've taken it to do what we please and to get acquainted with the boy and girl we used to be. It is so long since they went away. Life has been so full, we've had no time for each other in the old way. We've been together, but housekeeping, the children and your business cares have come between. We've been happy, Will, and today we're going to be something more, something different. I'm not your wife. I'm your sweetheart and comrade. We're young, Will, delightfully young, and without a responsibility. Can you play it, too?" she questioned, a little anxiously.

He had taken off his hat and she put up her hand to stroke his hair, where the silver threads were showing.

The man's mood chimed in with hers. "I'm less than 21," he declared, "and you're just sweet 16. I don't like the way your back hair is dressed," he announced by way of beginning his part. "You're too young to have it done up."

Mollie laughed, and after a quick glance around to make sure they were alone, she took out the pins and shook down the shining lengths. She braided them into a long plait, twisting the ends over her finger into a thick curl. When she had finished, she looked up and met The Boy's admiring gaze.

"I thought the curl had all come out of my hair by this time," she said, blushing as she would have done if she had been the girl she was playing.

"You look absurdly young to be the mother of two husky boys, sweet Mollie-O, and you're most awfully pretty," Will told her.

She blushed again, laughing softly in appreciation of his compliment. "What shall we do first?" Mollie questioned happily.

"Eat!" answered The Boy.

"What, now? At 10 o'clock in the morning?" The Girl exclaimed.

"Of course; why not? Aren't you hungry?" The Boy replied.

Mollie nodded and began taking the luncheon out of the basket. She handed a cloth to Will to spread on the grass.

"Oh, I say, Mollie!" he cried in feigned surprise a moment later, "you don't mean we're going to have custard pie?"

"Indeed, we are, and sandwiches and stuffed eggs and pickles and cake. Here's a big bottle of tea," she went on, handing him the bottle and a covered dish: "and, Oh, Will, whatever you do, don't spill the lobster salad! It's a dream."

"I hope it won't turn into a nightmare," said Will, surveying the array of food dubiously. Then he remembered he was a boy and forgot his jaded digestion.

"Mollie, you're a peach!" he said with enthusiasm. "I'm so hungry, I could chew nails. Where do we begin? With pie or lobster?"

They sat down, side by side, and ate with appetites which needed no assumption of youth to sharpen.

"I wonder if I'm too young to smoke," Will queried after they had satisfied their hunger and the remains of the luncheon were packed away.

He looked wistfully at Mollie and then at a cigar he had taken from his pocket.

"I've known some very young boys who smoked," The Girl assured him, comfortably.

So Will smoked while Mollie sat with her back against a tree, talking of the days that used to be, and sprinkling her remarks plentifully with "Do you remember?" And The Boy remembered everything, and as he remembered, his hand crept out from his side and found The Girl's and took it prisoner.

It was so peaceful and beautiful there on the river bank in the country silence and the golden day. The spell of the quiet stole over the man and the woman while they rested, and they forgot that youth is ever restless and must be up and doing. They felt the good of the soil, and drank in the refreshing sweetness of the air and growing things. They had but to stretch out their hands to pull great clusters of full-headed clover blossoms, and across the road, along the line of ripened fields, rich with the wealth of summer harvest, they could see the gold and purple tinge of the budding, early autumn flowers.

"What shall we do next, Mollie," Will asked, suddenly breaking the charm of silence, because The Boy had come back and had called him from his dream.

Mollie's eyes turned toward the river. The swaying patches of reeds and water plants seemed to beckon her to their green fastnesses.

"Oh, if we only had a boat," she said, getting to her feet and scanning the shore as if her wish might be granted by magic.

"Come on, let's look," proposed The Boy.

He seized her hand and they ran like children down the hill and pushed their way through the hedge of willows that dipped their roots in the shallow, rush-grown water, where the river met the land. Surely the fates smiled on their stolen day, for they found a boat, tied to a stake a short distance out in the river. Will took off his shoes and waded to it, only to find that there were no oars. He called back the disappointing news to Mollie, but he untied the boat and brought it to the shore. They began another search and presently, they came upon the missing oars, concealed in a clump of bushes.

"We may be arrested for appropriating other people's property, but I don't care, do you?" The Boy asked Mollie recklessly, when their light craft was floating with the current in mid-stream.

"Not a bit," The Girl answered with equal recklessness, "We might as well make a day of it and take the consequences."

"I'm a pirate of the raging Main," The Boy sang lustily.

"A pirate's bride am I," The Girl carolled in return.

They spent the afternoon on the water, penetrating the jungle of reeds and rushes, and filching armfuls of yellow-cupped lilies from the lily beds. Laden with their fragrant spoils, they returned to the shore when the dusk of twilight had made the trees and shrubs look painted and artificial like the tree and shrubs in a stage setting.

"It's almost over, Will, our happy stolen day," The Girl sighed regretfully, as they were climbing the bank with steps that lacked the swiftness of the morning.

We'll steal another, some day, Mollie," consoled The Boy.

"Yes, some day," The Girl echoed in reply.

They lingered until the big, August moon, molten and heavy, lifted its huge bulk lazily above the horizon and drove its chariot high in the sky. The river ran a stream of silver under the moonshine glimmer, and the islands of reeds turned into fairy gardens where the frogs croaked an even-song.

"The true gods sigh for the cost and the pain,
For the reed that grew grows never again,
'Mid the other reeds by the river."

Mollie quoted a little sadly, while they stood by the roadside waiting for the car to take them back to the city. Then she laughed and brightened.

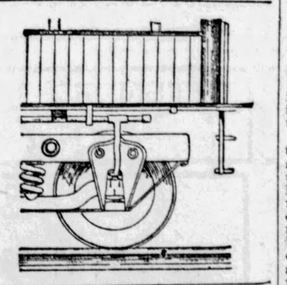
"Who cares for the reed that grows never again?" she said scoffingly, "Other reeds will grow that are just as beautiful. We've had our day and it was good, only—we must not forget to steal another."

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding and Protruding Piles No cure, no pay. All druggists are authorized by the manufacturers of Pazo Ointment to refund the money where it fails to cure any case of piles, no matter of how long standing. Cures ordinary cases in six days; the worst cases in fourteen days. One application gives ease and rest. Relieves itching instantly. This is a new discovery and it is the only pile remedy sold on a positive guarantee, no cure, no pay. Price 50c.

Prevents Railroad Wrecks.

One of the most serious difficulties with which railroad companies have to contend is the overheating of car journals and boxes through neglect of the employes in supplying the bearings with the necessary lubricant. In spite of the precautions taken in this direction, accidents occur from time to time through the heating of the steel axles to such a high temperature that the metal will no longer resist the enormous strain of the weight of the car, and breaks with the train under full



headway. The result occasioned by such a break, with consequent dropping of the axle on the roadbed, needs no description here. It may cost the company hundreds or thousands of dollars, according to the speed of the train and the kind of load carried. Two Canadian inventors have made an effort to prevent wrecks of this class by the introduction of an automatic arrangement to give an alarm when the bearings of a car become heated above the normal temperature. The principle utilized is practically the same as is employed to indicate the presence of fire in buildings, comprising the location of a pneumatic tube in proximity to the journal, with a metallic plug at the end with such soft metal that it will melt when an abnormal temperature is attained. It is obvious that the melting of the metal plug will at once reduce the air pressure in the pipe system and can be made to act directly on the automatic breaks or give a signal to the conductor or engineer.

Looks Like a Press Agent.

Philadelphia Inquirer.

Is Mayor Low going on the stage or is he merely a candidate for president? The report that the czar has singled him out for personal enmity because he signed the Kisheneff petition looks like one or the other.

THE TRYING TIME

In a young girl's life is reached when Nature leads her uncertain steps across the line which divides girlhood from womanhood. Ignorance and neglect at this critical period are largely responsible for much of the after misery of womanhood. Not only does Nature often need help in the regular establishment of the womanly function, but there is almost always need of some safe, strengthening tonic, to overcome the languor, nervousness and weakness, commonly experienced at this time.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription establishes regularity. It is a strengthening tonic, soothing the nerves, encouraging the appetite and inducing restful sleep. It contains no alcohol neither opium, cocaine or other narcotic.

"I wish to tell you the benefit we have received from using your remedies," writes Mrs. Dan Hall, of Brodhead, Green Co., Wis. "Two years ago my daughter's health began to fail. Everything that could be thought of was done to help her but it was of no use. When she began to complain she was quite stout; weighed 170, the picture of good health, until about the age of fourteen, then in six months she was so run down her weight was but 120. She kept failing and I gave up, thinking there was no use, she must die. Friends all said, 'You will lose your daughter.' I said I fear I shall. I must say, doctor, that only for your 'Favorite Prescription' my daughter would have been in her grave to-day. When she had taken one-half bottle the natural function was established and we bought another one, making only two bottles in all, and she completely recovered. Since then she is as well as can be."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in paper covers, is sent *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

A FARM OF FLOWERS.

Toledo Daily Blade, August 12.

Damasked and decked with millions of tall green swords and multi-colored blossoms, Mr. E. H. Cushman's 100-acre farm twelve miles from Toledo, near the village of Sylvania, and on the Toledo & Western Electric Railroad, is the most beautiful in Ohio during August and September.

Mr. Cushman's business is unique. He was formerly president of the State Horticultural society, and is now a wholesale grower of and dealer in gladiolus blossoms and bulbs. The Blade photographer "snapped" him in a 15-acre field of the sword-lilies while he was clipping gorgeous flowers for the Chicago market one day this week.

E. H. CUSHMAN ON HIS FARM OF FLOWERS.

Three years ago Mr. Cushman located in Lucas county, and purchased the old Capt. White farm, the title to which dates back to a land warrant issued by President Andrew Jackson. Previous to that time, Mr. Cushman had been engaged in gladiolus culture on an extensive scale in Euclid, near Cleveland. The improvement of adjacent property for suburban residence purposes, enhanced the value of his land. Farming on town lots, highly taxed and assessed for improvements became expensive, and a new location was sought. Although the White farm was "run down," the chemical condition of the soil was found to be exactly right for the successful culture of the gladiolus.

With Mr. Cushman, gladiolus farming is not a hobby. "It's my bread and butter," he said to The Blade, and, although his seemingly poetic occupation has been reduced to a commercial basis, it is not the less interesting.

Florists are beginning to recognize the fact that the gladiolus is one of the finest of the field grown summer decorating plants, and Mr. Cushman makes daily shipments of flowers to Chicago, Pittsburg, Cleveland and Buffalo, and has occasional orders from Columbus and Cincinnati. The shipments average 10,000 "spikes" of blossoms a week. This represents about one per cent of the flowers grown on Mr. Cushman's farm.

Armed with keen knives, boys go through the fields, slashing right and left with apparent wantonness, at the blossom spikes, leaving them in the rows to wither and die. This is done for the purpose of diverting the strength of the plants to the bulbs, which are shipped in car load lots to seedmen and florists. It is from this source that the gladiolus farmer receives his largest revenue.

The word gladiolus is from the Latin gladius, meaning sword, and to one familiar with the shape of the leaves of the plant, the reason for thus naming it is obvious. The strongly nerved leaves terminate in a spike of large, showy flowers.

The gladiolus is a native of Asia, in some parts of that continent growing wild in profusion. A species is also found in South Africa. Mr. Cushman imported some of the African variety last year, but was not successful in propagating them.

Late in April the first bulbs are set out for early blooming. Planting, which is done by machinery, is continued at intervals until July 4, so that from the time the first blossoms appear early in August, there is a continuous supply of flowers until frost nips them. The bulbs are closely set in rows about three feet apart, and are given ordinary field cultivation. In addition to this several boys are constantly employed uprooting weeds and commercial fertilizer is applied to the land. Although gladiolus farming may be more profitable than the prosaic business of raising corn and cabbage, technical knowledge and eternal vigilance must be among the florist's important assets.

Just now the most attractive part of Mr. Cushman's farm is a 15-acre field of mixed varieties of gladioli in full bloom. There are millions of flowers—nobody knows how many. There is a riot of color that baffles the photographer and foils the artist. Several attempts, all of them unsatisfactory, have been made to picture the scene on paper or canvas, but these "beautiful hieroglyphics of nature," as Goethe called flowers, must be seen to be appreciated. The colors range from pure white through rose to crimson, scarlet and violet. A salmon pink is especially pretty and others are blotched, striped and stained in brilliant combinations.

Bees and humming birds constantly dart in and out of the flowers, extracting liquid sweet. Mr. Cushman says that, curiously enough, the great variety of flowers his fields produce is due largely to the work of these little winged visitors. Upon their backs, legs and wings they gather from the farm the pollen of the anther of the flowers, and carry this pollen to other flowers, fertilizing the seeds just forming. This work of the bees and humming birds goes on constantly during the flowering season. As a result, it is impossible to predict what manner of flower the seed will bring forth. Nature seems to take the seed as a method of variation.

Growing gladioli from seed is a slow and difficult process and can not, as a rule, be successfully accomplished by amateurs. Mr. Cushman, however, planted 175 pounds of seed, worth $5 per pound, this spring. With skilled care, it grows thick as grass, but three years must elapse, even under most favorable conditions, before flowering plants can be produced from seed. Ultimately, however, they are the strongest growers and produce an endless variety of blossoms.

Some of the smaller fields in his farm have been devoted by Mr. Cushman to raising the best types of gladioli from bulbs. In this way reproduction of certain kinds of beautiful flowers is carried on and the element of uncertainty that enters into their propogation from seed does not enter. Several rows are set apart for what are called the "aristocrats." These are the rare crimson and scarlet flowers, together with some of deep violet hue, the choicest ever grown, being a wide departure from the plant and blossom as they grow wild in their native clime.

The work of harvesting the bulbs is begun late in August. This must be done by hand, with great care. Men and boys pull the plants, leaving them in piles. Deft-fingered women, provided with sharp shears, follow and cut off the tops. The bulbs are then taken to a storehouse and dried in crates, where the old original bulbs soon risen and drop from the clusters of new bulbs produced each year. The new ones are carefully sorted and sized, there being three grades. The No. 1 bulbs are largest and sell most readily. About thirty boys and women are employed on the Cushman farm during the autumn preparing the bulbs for shipment. They—the bulbs—go to all parts of the United States and to some foreign countries. Last year consignments were sent to Ald Gate, Australia; Berlin, Stockholm, and City of Mexico. The bulbs averaged 1,000 to a bushel. Mr. Cushman sold 1,000 bushels, or 1,000,000 bulbs last year, and his output is constantly increasing.

Mr. Cushman has set apart several acres for the propagation of Japanese iris, the old-fashioned dahlia, peonies and golden glow, and visitors to his farm can well understand that "the flowers, the birds and the butterflies are all that the world has kept of the golden age."

LUCAS J. BEECHER.

CAN'T HELP IT

Coffee Nerves Always on Edge.

The easy way to get rid of coffee nerves on edge is to quit the coffee and drink well made Postum Food Coffee in its place.

When the Postum is thoroughly boiled it furnishes a rich tasting food drink and it is then easy and pleasant to shift from the drug to the food coffee.

A Washington lady says: "For a long time I suffered so from nervous headache and was so weak and worn out all the time that I was hardly able to do my housework. Every little thing worried me so, and the noise of my two little children almost drove me wild. I tried my best to be kind and patient with them but it seemed the harder I tried the crosser I grew until I was discouraged almost to despair. I had been using coffee three times a day for about 12 years. Several months ago I read an article in a religious paper telling about Postum food Coffee and I made up my mind coffee was causing my trouble.

"So I shut down on the coffee, which was easy when I used Postum. My headaches grew more painful at first but I was not surprised at this and was determined to let coffee alone and give Postum a fair trial. In a few days Postum had driven most of the drug effects of coffee out of my system. The headaches grew less and finally stopped altogether and for the past three months I have been a different person. The headaches are all gone, my strength is coming back, nerves are steady and I feel rested in place of tired all the time.

"I know it was coffee that caused all the trouble and I am certain that Postum is rapidly repairing all the wrongs that coffee caused. I always tell people when recommending Postum to be sure to make it according to directions; don't forget to boil it 15 minutes." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Send to the Co. for particulars by mail of extension of time on the $7,500.00 cooks' contest for 735 money prizes.

HOPE.

Oh, de mule is mighty useful,
Even though he hab a kick.
An' de rose is fresh an' han'some,
Though it hab a thorn to prick.
Dar isn't nuffin perfect
Like what it ought to be.
Cheer up, fellow-sinners!
Dar's a chance foh you an' me.

De honey bee is useful,
But he hab a dredful sting,
De birds fly in the orchard
An' eat instead o' sing.
But we wouldn't do wifout 'em,
Though de faults is plain to see.
Cheer up fellow-sinners!
Dar's a chance foh you an' me.
—Washington Star.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

I have a fine mule that has become lame in a hind leg. The trouble is between the pastern joint and hoof and a small, hard lump is forming on each side between the pastern joint and hoof; some say it is a ringbone starting. Does ringbone commence in this way, and, if so, what will cure it?—S., Helenwood, Tenn.

P., Augusta, Mich.: The editor of this department is sorry to remind you that he is not allowed to answer questions as to where animals, fowls, etc., can be obtaained, for the reason that it would be a valuable free advertisement for dealers.

L., Hitchcock, Okla.: Last winter we printed several similar questions about "breeding" animals, and answers thereto from readers; but they brought a number of letters from subscribers protesting against printing such things in the columns of a paper read by children. So we were obliged to omit such queries.

Sores on Jack's Legs.

Editor Farmstead: Tell D., of Raymond, Neb., that such sores as he describes on his jack's legs are very common. Give one-half teaspoonful of saltpeter, in feed or water, to purify the blood; wash the sores off clean with soap; for mild cases, use dry earth or fresh lime. If that does not dry them up, apply carbolic acid until the sore turns white and quits running. Then dilute the acid with water until it will not burn, and use as a wash to heal and to keep the flies off. Please report through the Farmstead what success you have.—C., Harrisonville, Ky.

To Use Paraffine.

Editor Farmstead: Tell K., of Indiana, this is the way I seal fruit with paraffine: Cook the fruit and fill the can; dip the rubber in melted paraffine before putting on; also dip the rim of lid; or, another is, to just pour it over the fruit—before you put the lid on.—D., Monon, Ind.

Rabbits Destroying Trees.

Editor Farmstead: Tell H., of Carrington, Mo., to put one gill of coal oil in one quart of sweet milk and thoroughly shake it up in a jar or bottle; take a woolen rag, keep wet in the mixture and rub the trees with it once every two or three months and rabbits will never bark or cut a tree. Rub from the ground to the forks of the tree.—P., Roseburg, Ore.

Editor Farmstead: To prevent rabbits from destroying fruit trees, use fresh liver, which can be got from a butcher. Rub the body of the tree with the liver. Rabbits will not bark them if treated this way (blood answers the same purpose).

To prevent borers from detroying fruit trees, dig away the dirt from the tree and put some ashes next to the tree. Leached ashes are best.—F., Grass Lake, N. Dak.

Cure for Sweeney.

Editor Farmstead: As I failed to answer on the cure for sweeney, asked some time ago, I will give it now. I have forgotten the name and address. Put a corn cob on the blade of a pocket knife, so that enough of the point will show to stick through the skin over the shrunken part of the shoulder, say about one-eighth inch; stick some 12 or 15 holes in the shrunken part; then apply old bacon grease, with enough turpentine to not burn the horse; rub well with a corncob to pull the skin loose from the shoulder; grease and rub every day; use the horse, if you wish.—C., Harrisonville, Ky.

Cucumber Bugs.

Editor Farmstead: To keep bugs off cucumbers, squash and pumpkin vines, set an onion in each hill, or dip a corncob in turpentine and drop on each hill.—P., West Mansfield, O.

Warts on a Colt.

Editor Farmstead:—Please tell T., of Templeton's X-Roads, Va., to use pine tar for warts on his colt. Keep applying, as it dries and rubs off. I have known very bad seed warts removed by the use of carbolic acid. This is rather a harsh treatment, and I would prefer tar. In any case, the colt should not be allowed to irritate it, if possible to prevent it.—R., Sugar Grove, Kan.

Editor Farmstead:—Please tell T., of Templeman's X-Roads, Va., that hog's lard will cure warts on horses or cattle, with a few applications.—H., Macy, Ind.

Preserving Eggs.

Editor Farmstead:—In reply to H., Tell-ico Junction, Tenn., who inquired in The Blade of July 30:

Dry packing has many advocates: It consists simply in packing eggs in salt, putting the small end downward, and heeing that the eggs do not touch each other. Bran and sawdust are also used. The tops must be covered thickly, and the whole set away in a cool, dark place. Before packing this way, some smear the shells with butter or lard. Nail on the cover of the box. When wanted for use, take off the bottom cover and use the eggs packed first. Be sure the eggs are clean when packing, and the salt can be used over again. Eggs packed for eight months in this manner have been found perfectly fresh. Set the boxes or kegs upon sticks, that there may be a free circulation of air.—P., West Mansfield, O.

Egg-Eating Dogs.

Editor Farmstead:—Tell A., of Avon, S. D., to remove the contents of an egg and fill it with cayenne pepper, placing it where the dog can get it. I have never known this to fail in curing them of the bad habit of eating eggs. I am very much interested in The Blade, especially in the Farmstead.—R., Sugar Grove, Pa.

To Drive Away Flies.

Editor Farmstead:—To keep flies away from cows, take three pints of fish oil, one pint of coal oil, one pint of crude carbolic acid; mix and apply with an old white wash brush. When your cows come up at night covered with flies, paint them over and see how quickly the flies go.—P., West Mansfield, O.

The Champion Butter Cow.

In Herkimer county, New York, Sadie Vale Concordia was sold for $2,200. This noble animal is said to be the world's champion producer of milk and butter, and as such is accounted by experts to be well worth the price paid for her. It is pretty well known that Herkimer county, New York, claims great distinction for its cheese, and the Holstein-Friesian breed, of which Sadie Vale Concordia is a representative, has made this distinction possible.

Edam cheese first became possible in this country when the Holstein-Friesian breed was imported and found to thrive about as well as in the low pasture lands of Holland. It is a breed that gives great quantities of milk, and this is a consideration in cheese-making countries.

Pure Holstein-Friesian cattle are among the most valuable in the market, and the sale of Sadie Vale Concordia is interesting as showing the activity in the Herkimer county cheese industry and as indicating that the world's champion producer of cheese and butter will remain at headquarters.

To Pickle Pork

One gallon of water, 1½ pounds salt, ½ pound brown sugar, ½ ounce saltpeter, 1-6th ounce potash. Boil and skim until clear, then pour over the meat while hot.

After carefully trimming shoulders and hams rub each piece thoroughly with salt, leaving as much salt on the surface as will adhere to the meat. This should be done as soon as the pork is thoroughly cooled and then left, skin side down, for two days before placing in the barrel. This will draw out the blood (which would otherwise go into the brine) and save the trouble of boiling it down again at the end of the ten days. If, however, the brine does become bloody, the meat must be taken out, the brine scalded and skimmed as before, and again poured over the meat hot. Never leave pork bones—the short, straight one—in the ham, as it is difficult to cure meat thoroughly around the socket. Leave the meat in the pickle from 25 to 35 days.

Peach Tree Borers.

Not a day should be lost in digging out the borers. There is no other way to get them out and not seriously injure the trees, and it is the cheapest way, too. Even the knife will injure them somewhat, but this is a necessity. Use a garden trowel or hoe to remove the earth well down to the base of the larger roots. This ought to lay bare the places where the borers are at work, and it is an easy matter to get to each of them. There is no doubt that coal tar (which is also called gas tar, because it is a by-product in the making of coal gas), is a good preventive against borers.

The little moth which lays the eggs that hatch into the borers does not like to deposit them where this tar is, and will rarely do so. The tar is harmless to peach trees of any age, as practice has proved. It should be applied with a brush while the base of the tree is laid bare, smearing it from below the natural surface of the ground to a point several inches above it, and the earth placed back.

The next fall an examination should be made to see if any borers are there, and if so, they should be at once removed with the knife. The following spring the same thing should be done; and so on to the end of peach growing. It does not pay to grow peach trees for borers to kill, or even to injure, and there is no need of it, a little work and precaution is used.

But remember, coal tar is rank poison to apple and pear trees. It must never be put on them to keep out borers or for any other purpose. I have plenty of sad experience of this kind and wish to warn others against using it as I did.

One thing I would like to impress on all peach growers is the fact that it is cheaper and easier to look over their trees for borers two or three times a year, than once. This is because there will be no big borers deep in the trees to dig out; unless they have time to grow and burrow their way into them. It will take much less time to get out the little ones, and the injury will be so much less, that the following seven months or three will be less than one big hunt for the big borers, and much more profitable.—Southern Fruit Grower.

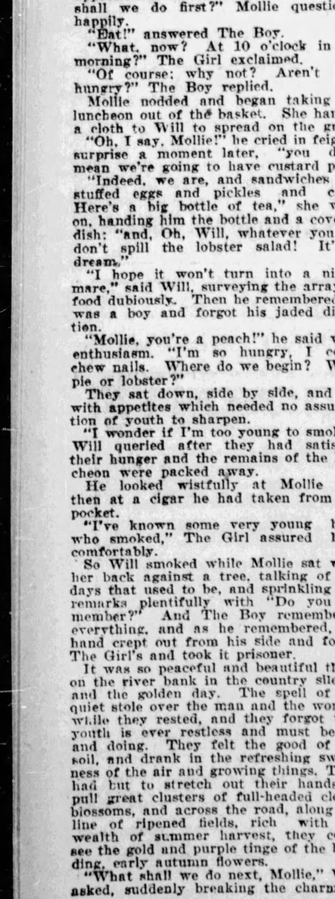
Fighting the Hessian Fly.

The Kansas experiment station has just issued a bulletin on the necessity of beginning work now to save next year's wheat crop from the Hessian fly. It says:

As the last brood of the fly remains in the pupa or flaxseed state in the straw under or near the roots of the growth of the newly sown grain, it is the practice of many to burn off the stubble as soon after the grain is cut as possible. Where the wheat has been cut with the header this will kill many pupae remaining in the stubble, practically all in the field. If this is done throughout an entire neighborhood, the number of adult flies left to deposit eggs in the growing wheat will be reduced to a minimum. It has been claimed for this practice that by it all field pests are destroyed, and that a valuable coat of fertilizer in the form of the ashes will be left on the field. With respect to these, the first claim is much too broad, as few insects except the fly and its own parasites will be burned, since they are not in the stubble at this time; and no one can rightly claim that the ashes left by burning are superior to the whole stubble turned under to add to the humus contents of the soil, the reverse being true, and one of the most important of the manurial elements, the nitrogenous, being dissipated by the burning. It will thus appear that of the two methods, that of plowing under the stubble is the better; but to be of avail against the fly, it must be done early, and the ground should then be well levelled by the use of the harrow or disker.

The exact appearance of the mother fly after harvest is determined by moisture conditions, continued dry weather tending to retard the change from the pupa. By the use of water to cause the growth of volunteer wheat will also bring to maturity many of the flies, and these will proceed to deposit their eggs in the volunteer growth. While we have no evidence of a third brood in the state, it is not at all unlikely to occur if conditions favor. As the first developed flies show such a partiality for the volunteer growth, it is possible to cause them to exhaust their egg-laying capacity by providing an early growth in which to deposit, by sowing early strips around or through the fields to be resown to wheat, the growth on these strips to be thoroughly covered under before the main crop is put into the ground. The destruction of this growth should be deferred to the latest moment, that all mature flies may have the opportunity to deposit eggs therein; and this provision for the early exhaustion of the females in egg-laying is the particularly important feature of the practice of trap-strip sowing.

The experience of Kansas growers has abundantly confirmed the argument that late sown wheat is safer from the fly. The basis of this argument is that the adult is very readily destroyed by a sharp frost, and that wheat appearing above the ground after the first sharp frost of the season is not infected. While it is impossible to determine the proper date in advance, observing farmers can readily approximate very closely to it for their own locality, and it is ordinarily safe to seed to wheat at such a date that the new growth shall appear after the average date of the first frost, as shown by the weather service records for a given region.



PREPARED ROOFING FELTS.

We can save you money on your wants in this line. We offer you Two-Ply Tarred Roofing Felt, 108 square feet to the roll, complete with caps, nails and cement, per roll, $1.15. Three-ply complete, per roll, $1.55. Vulcanite, the highest grade on the market, complete as above. Price per roll, $1.85. We have all kinds of Roofing. Write for Free Catalogue No. 207 on material bought from Sheriff's and Receivers' Sales. CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING CO., W. 35th and Iron Streets, Chicago.

Rabies in Farm Animals.

The Kansas Experiment Station has issued a valuable bulletin on rabies, or hydrophobia, in cattle. It says::

Rabies is a disease of the nervous system that is transmitted from one animal to another by direct inoculation through a wound, usually from a rabid animal. It is possible that food or water contaminated by an animal affected with rabies may infect animals having sores in the mouth or digestive tract, or the infected saliva, being deposited upon an open wound or irritated mucous membrane may cause the disease.

The disease, as observed during the past year, has been among cattle, except in one instance, where a horse died. The loss among cattle has varied from 5 to 27 head. In one herd of 16 head, 11 died from rabies. In four out of seven outbreaks reported, a dog supposed to be rabid was known to have fallen or been among the affected cattle. The disease usually occurs in from five to ten days after the animals are bitten, and, among cattle, they may continue to develop the disease for from eight to ten weeks after the first case occurs.

The symptoms vary considerably, even among cattle. The affected animal becomes nervous and excited, in many cases vicious, attacking persons and smaller animals, particularly. In some instances they will dash at a person, but suddenly stop a few feet away. There is a peculiar wild or vacant stare. Affected cattle will often push and maul other animals in the herd, there is a tendency to lick the genital organs of other cattle. As the disease progresses they become more excited and will often emit a hoarse bellow frequently, almost continuously. In many cases there is often violent straining, as if to pass dung, the rectum often being everted. Paralysis often occurs, and is first noticed in a wobbling, uncertain gait, and later the hind quarters give way and the animal is unable to rise. In a few cases the animal will fall in convulsions. In all cases, animals will eat and drink water until paralysis of the throat makes it difficult or impossible. There is frequent shaking and swinging of the head and opening of the jaws, with drooling of a copy or frothy saliva from the mouth. There is a tendency for rabid animals to eat dirt, dung, sticks, etc.

Post-mortem examination shows no signs of disease, although the body is unusually stiff and rigid and the stomach contains dirt and other foreign material.

There is no treatment for rabid animals, as death always occurs. Affected animals should be isolated, or destroyed at once to put them out of misery, and to prevent possible infection of others. Water tanks and mangers should be emptied and thoroughly disinfected by using a strong solution of carbolic acid. Food contaminated with saliva should be burned. Suspected dogs should be destroyed. Persons should exercise the utmost caution to avoid being bitten or infected through wounds on the hands while caring for infected animals.

Buttermilk a Liquor Cure.

A buyer for one of the largest import-liquor houses in New York, who is compelled to sample enough wine and spirits every day to put an ordinary man out of business, says that buttermilk is his salvation. "I not only buy five or six glasses a day at the dairy restaurants or street stands," he says, "but I drink it all the time at home, instead of tea or coffee. I never touch beer or anything like that. I keep a stone crock of buttermilk in the cellar and let it get just a little stale. It is better then than if taken fresh. A man who insists on drinking beer will find very little trouble if he takes plenty of buttermilk. If he wants to swear off, buttermilk will help him. It is a splendid stomachic. Two quarts of good buttermilk a day will cure any case of nervous indigestion."

Had the Papers.

Judge.

A few bold spirits determined to prevent the new lady agitator from Kansas from speaking.

"Where is your lecture license?" they demanded.

With a glance of withering scorn, mingled with triumph, she opened her grip, extracted therefrom a paper and waved it in their faces.

"Here it is!" she shouted vindictively. It was her marriage certificate. Even then there was one man on the committee of protesters who could not understand why his associates acknowledged their defeat so readily. He was single.

$4590 IN GRAND PRIZES! THREE PIANOS FREE

Every Correct Count Wins. If you count correctly you win a prize worth $1 and are likely to win a piano. No Blanks.

IF YOU COUNT CORRECTLY YOU ARE GUARANTEED A PRIZE. You Lose $1.00 Per Day by Delay. See "Time Prize" offer below.

If this Chart of Dots gets destroyed in any way we will send you another printed on heavy paper upon receipt of stamp to pay postage.

SUCCESSFUL FARMING—the best printed and finest illustrated 32-page farm paper published, will give the following grand prizes to those who count the dots above correctly or nearest correctly, or in case of a tie to the person using best plan for counting.

TWO $400 PIANOS AS FIRST PRIZES, one to a lady and one to a gentlemen; 2nd prize $150 Gold; 3rd $100; 4th $50; 5th $25; 6th $10; 7th $5; next 25 $3 each, and two Special Prizes (see below) of $150 each. Surely out of this immense list you will win, but we do still better and offer **2500 extra prizes worth $1 each** to those having three counts entered and having the next best counts whether correct or not, and we guarantee that if you **have three counts entered, one of which is correct, you will win a prize worth $1.** Not a few cents as a part of a divided prize, but a prize worth one dollar to each person sending correct count provided they have three or more counts entered. If you can count correctly you are sure to win a prize. In case there are not enough correct counts to take all the prizes, and we do not expect enough, then the prizes will go to those nearest correct.

CONDITIONS: Contest open to all. Fifty cents pays one full year to Successful Farming and entitles you to one count, free. $1.00 pays for two years and gives you three free counts and makes you eligible for the special $150 prizes mentioned below. No counts will be entered unless accompanied by subscription.

GRAND SPECIAL PRIZES. pianos will be given a special extra cash prize of **$150.00 each** if they have three counts entered. That is have paid for two years for Successful Farming at $1.00 for the two years. If you win a piano and have but one count you get the piano only, if you have three counts you get $150.00 extra. It will pay you to have three counts.

THE TWO PIANOS will be awarded to those who count correctly or nearest correct, one to a lady the other to a gentleman; second prize, if there are no more correct counts, to next nearest correct and so on. In case of a tie in count first prize will go to person giving best plan of counting, second to next best plan and so on. Prizes will likely go for best counts as there will be a large difference in the counts and we expect few if any correct. To give ladies and gentlemen both an equal chance, two pianos are offered. Say whether you enter ladies' or gents' contest.

"MOST COUNTS" CONTEST. Many like to have several counts entered that they may be more likely to hit it and to these we are going to give a still better offer by giving to the one having **most counts entered** an elegant **$400.00 piano; next highest, $100.00** in gold; **next, $50.00; next, $25.00.** If you solicit subscriptions of your friends we will allow them three counts in regular dot contest and you three points in this "Most Count Contest" for each dollar they pay on subscription. See what John A. Goodwin says opposite.

TIME PRIZE. We feel those entering early should be rewarded and to the person winning 2nd prize we will give an extra prize of **$1.00 per day** for each day his counts were received before close of contest. If it was in 10 days before the close he gets $10.00, if 50 days he gets $50.00 and so on. Every day's delay may cost you a dollar so get your counts in at once.

PAYS TO HAVE THREE COUNTS because then you are eligible for the Special $150.00 prizes. If you win the piano you make $150.00 extra, if you have only one count you get the piano only. If you have three counts one of which is correct you are guaranteed a special prize worth $1.00 and of course may win one of the large cash prizes. With three counts you can take one on each side of what you think is the correct count and are that much more likely to hit it. We believe it will pay all to have three counts.

PLEASE NOTE. There are no hidden dots. Every dot is a distinct dot, the fact that the dots are confusing to the eye and the arrangement of them makes them very hard to count. Many contests are purposely made easy. Ours is made as hard as we know how, as the dots are as small and as close together as they can be and print well. So sure are we that few if any can count it that we give every person having three counts entered, one of which is correct, a prize worth at least one dollar. Now if you can count this makes you safe. You are as likely as any to win a piano or other large prize and sure to win a prize if you count correctly. There is no gu

Question Bureau

RULES.--1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions all on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor about the reliability of any person or firm, nor where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest; and will not answer any questions concerning prices of old coins, stamps, etc. 5.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

World's Code of Morals.

In answer to the question, "Are we, as a Christian nation, indebted to the Jews?" you said in part, "All the Commandments except the fourth were in use by the Egyptians before the time of Moses." Would you kindly say on what authority you make this statement?—J. C. B., Sparta, Ill.

Perhaps the easiest accessible authority to which you can refer is the Egyptian "Book of the Dead." A Chicago house, the Open Court Publishing Co., has lately issued a translation, in three volumes. Without taking space to quote from the Book of the Dead itself, the following statement is fully carried out by the book itself: "Not one of the Christian virtues is forgotten in the Egyptian code; piety, charity, gentleness, self-command in word and action, chastity, the protection of the weak, benevolence toward the needy, deference to superiors, respect for property in its minutest details, etc." The moral code of the Egyptians was exceedingly elaborate. It consisted of 42 commandments or heads under which all sins were classed. This code was the ideal placed before men on earth; it was the standard of perfection according to which they would be judged in heaven. Some are of local interest only, but most belong to the eternal laws of right and wrong written on the tablets of the heart. Egyptians were taught from childhood that they must appear in the presence of a divine judge and say: "I have not privily done evil to my neighbors. I have not told lies. I have not done any wicked thing. I have not done what is hateful to the gods. I have not calumniated the slave to his master. I have not been idle. I have not been a talebearer. I have not committed adultery. I have not committed murder," and so on.

An inscription on a tomb at Beni-Hassan, written about 250 B. C., reads: "I have not oppressed any widow. No prisoner was punished in my days. No one died of hunger. When there were years of famine I had my fields ploughed. I gave food to the inhabitants, so that there was no hungry person. I gave the widow equal portions with the married. I did not prefer the rich to the poor."

On the tomb of a man at El Kalb, dating from about 4000 B. C., it is recorded that he "never left home with anger in his heart." The three cardinal requirements of Egyptian piety were love of God, love to virtue, love to man. Moses collected all the moral laws of the Egyptians, we are told in the Bible. He was therefore familiar with their moral code. The point to be remembered is, that in the earliest records of man now existing, we find a moral code which wins universal assent today. There are over a thousand papyri of the Book of the Dead now known. It was placed in the mummy cases of the dead, as it contained prayers to be used in the underworld, according to Egyptian belief. Hence the large number of copies which have been secured, especially within the past half century or so. We have manuscripts of it 4,000 years old; while the time of Moses was, according to different authorities, somewhere between 1648 B. C., and 1531 B. C.—that is, 3,434 to 3,551 years ago.

It seems hardly necessary to say that it is not allowed that Moses copied from this work. The wording of his writings is not the same, of course. The point is not that Moses copied verbatim, but that the same moral ideas of duty to God and to our fellow men were known and obeyed as rules of conduct long before the time of Moses.

Nor does it seem hardly necessary to point out that, in that case, it is no argument against the authenticity of Moses' writings. Nor does it contradict the belief that the ten commandments were given to Moses on Sinai. It would be a hideous belief that God gave to man no direction as to his moral conduct until the time of Moses. Rather, it agrees more with the idea of the fatherhood of God that he should implant in man a conscience, which was to be his guide in matters of morals. That he put the moral law in compact form, and into the hands of Moses for the guidance of the Hebrews, does not by any means prove that the world had not a code of morality before that time.

We are in receipt of a letter dated at Redwood Falls, Minn., but postmarked at Morgan, from some friend who omitted to sign his name. We are, therefore, unable to determine who he is, by reference to our mailing list. If he will kindly send real name (see Rule 1 above), we shall be pleased to answer, either through the Bureau or by letter.

Black Horse Cavalry.

Editor Blade: The story current at the time was that the Black Horse Cavalry was from Louisiana; that, down to the privates, every man was mounted on a splendid black horse, which was his own property; that every man was either a planter's son, a planter's son, and much more rot of the same sort. Any of your readers who are old enough will remember that the wildest rumors were circulating after the battle. I. L. has evidently taken in the yarn of the Chicago correspondent on gospel truth. He innocently admits, however, that after long search he can find no historical fact to correspond. He is perfectly right there. Neither can anyone else find any such facts. No such duel between any two regiments ever occurred in that battle or any other battle in the history of warfare.

As to the Five Zouaves, they were the first troops to run. Gen. Heintzelman says, in his report of the battle, that he tried to bring them up against an Alabama regiment, but they broke and fled in disorder. The writer saw a letter written at the time by a member of the Twenty-first New York regiment, which, after the battle, was in camp back near Washington. He described how the Zouaves came into camp one by one, utterly demoralized. As each one avowed he was received with yells and cheers by his comrades, who had got in ahead of him and with language I will not repeat, out leave to the imagination.

The phrase "Black Horse Cavalry" was used for years after the war to stigmatize the lobby at Albany, which corrupted the legislature of this state in the interest of Tweed, Jim Fisk and others of that ilk.—W. Westfield, N. Y.

We are inclined to think that the Black Horse Cavalry was a Virginia, not a Louisiana, organization.

The interest shown in this question prompts us to request, once more, to be cited to any work, written either South or North, which gives the facts as to the Black Horse Cavalry.

Code of Hammurabi.

Please give history of the Hammurabi code.—L. E. P., Piedmont, O.

Some years ago, in the course of excavations made in the interests of archaeology, in the mounds which are all that is left of the city of Susa, near Babylon, there was discovered the code of King Khammurabi, who reigned about 2200 B. C., and antedated Moses by at least 100 years. The code is inscribed on a monument of black stone and is written in cuneiform characters. On the obverse is carved a representation of the king standing before a divinity from whose shoulders spring wings of flame, and who is dictating the laws. This divinity is supposed to be the old god Bel, whose dwelling was the grat mountain; and it has been suggested that we have here the origin of the tradition that laws were written on stone by Jehovah on Mt. Sinai. The code is made up of nearly 300 clauses, and is prefaced by the words "Law and justice I established in the land, I made happy the human race in those days," and he says further, "My precious decrees for the information of the oppressed, upon this stone I wrote, and placed in the temple of Merodach in Babylon." All the affairs of life are covered, even to the fixing of wages for every class of workmen. There are careful provisions in regard to contracts, which must be in writing, and judgments require a sealed document; agents must take and give receipts and the sanctity of an oath is recognized. If a crop was damaged by storm it relieved the tenant from payment of interest on his mortgage; elaborate regulations for irrigation were provided. If an agent was robbed on the road by the enemy "by the name of God shall he swear and he shall be quit," which suggests the common law as to the act of God or the public enemy. Throughout the close similarities to the Hebrew codes of the Old Testament are so numerous and unmistakable as to lead to the belief that it was one of their sources.

The name of the king was transliterated at first as Hammurabi; but it is now thought that it is more nearly the correct form to spell it Khammurabi.

Sunday Is the First Day.

Has anyone a positive knowledge that our day of rest (Sunday) is the seventh day, on which the Lord rested after the creation? Please answer in detail and give Scriptural references. -- W. B. F., Riga, Michigan.

Sunday is not the seventh day of the week, but the first day. Christians keep it because it was the day of the resurrection. To call it the Sabbath is not strictly correct, for the Sabbath, the Jewish rest day, is Saturday, the seventh day. That is the first is plainly shown, first, because the Jews of today observe Saturday as the seventh day, and the next day must be the first, of course; second, because it is called the first day in the gospel accounts of the resurrection. See Matthew xxvii, 1; Mark xvi, 2,9; Luke xxiv, 1; John xx, 1, 19; Acts xx, 7, and 1st Corinthians xvi, 2.

Government Notes.

Did the greenbacks ever circulate at par? What was the entire amount issued of these notes? How long were those demand notes, authorized on August 5, 1861, in circulation? Did those interest-bearing notes circulate as money or were they taken as investments?—G. F. K., Koleen, Indiana.

The banks suspended specie payments on December 28, 1861, while the first legal tender notes (greenbacks) were dated March 10, 1862. As the treasury could not redeem them in specie on demand, they circulated from the first at the same rate of depreciation as the bank notes then in circulation. The total amount of greenbacks authorized was $450,000,000, and the largest amount outstanding at any time was in January 3, 1864, when it was $449,338,902. They were gradually being redeemed after the war, but the silly greenback agitation broke out, and by an act of congress of May 31, 1878, this was stopped. The amount then outstanding was $346,681,016, and they are still outstanding, and a part of the national debt. As to the demand notes the suspension of specie payments rendered them an embarrassment to the government, because they were receivable for customs duties, and thus made it difficult to obtain the gold to pay the interest on the bonds, so they were retired as rapidly as possible, and by July 1, 1863, more than 56 millions of the total issue of 60 millions had been retired. The treasury notes bearing interest were in denominations of $50 and upward, and they circulated freely among merchants and others who could use notes of large denominations. The writer, when a little boy, saw them used almost daily in his father's business operations.

Taxation.

Please explain taxation to me. I mean about poll taxes, and indeed all kinds of taxes. It seems to me that if a poll tax is merely as it is sometimes called a head tax, that a person is taxed for existing, which cannot be helped.—B. S. D., Omaha, Neb.

Taxes are paid to support the state, county and municipal governments, build roads and bridges, keep up the public schools, to light streets, and to use for other public purposes.

The word "poll" is an old English word, meaning "head." It is a head tax—a tax on every man who has reached voting age. It is not a tax "for existing," but its intent is to make every man pay for what the state gives him—protection to life and property, roads, etc. Very few states now have a poll tax.

A property tax is assessed on the value of the property a man owns. An income tax would be a tax on a man's income. Internal revenue taxes are those laid by the national government on manufacturers of and dealers in all kinds of wines and liquors, spirituous and otherwise; and of cigars, tobaccos, snuffs, etc.; and on oleomargarine.

The St. Louis Exposition.

Please tell me when the World's Fair begins and how to place our exhibition of "old" Indian relics and farming implements, such as wooden foot Dixie plows, old time spinning wheels and pewter plates. I have some of the latter that were used by the first settlers in western North Carolina. Do you think it would be worth while to try to exhibit these?—A. T. H., Fruitland, N. C.

Once more, dear friends! Don't write to us about such things. Address a letter to "Secretary Louisiana Purchase Exposition, St. Louis, Mo.," for what you want to know. The exposition begins next May, and runs six months. There will no doubt be a place for historical relics of the kinds you mention. Is not North Carolina going to have a building of her own? If so, why not exhibit them in that?

Robert Burns.

Please give me a biographical sketch of Robert Burns.—C. W. N., Coal Run, O.

Robert Burns was born January 25, 1759, near Ayr, Scotland; died July 21, 1796. His father was a Scoten peasant, very poor, and Robert early learned to toil at farming. In his 16th year he began to write poetry in the Scottish dialect. In 1786 he published a small volume of poems. Their merit was recognized at once. He went to Edinburgh where he found friends among the educated classes. In 1788, he leased a farm near Dumfries, where he settled, after marrying Jean Armour, with whom he lived without a marriage ceremony. He was given also a place as excise man. After three or four years he was compelled to give up farming, and from that time lived in Dumfries, dependent only on his salary as excise man, which at first only $250 a year, never rose above $350.

Wm. F. Cody.

Please give me a short biography of Buffalo Bill—Wm. F. Cody.—H. C., Racine, O.

William Frederick Cody was born in Scott county, Iowa, in 1846. He was a pony express rider on the plains, 1860-61; government scout and guide, and private in the 7th Kansas cavalry, 1861-65; contracted to furnish buffalo meat for the laborers building the Kansas Pacific railway, and in 18 months, in 1867-68, killed 4,280 buffalo; scout in the Sioux war, 1868-72; member of Kansas legislature, 1872; joined 6th U. S. cavalry as scout, 1873; was in command of Nebraska militia in the Sioux outbreak, 1890-91; showman since 1883.

Philo of Alexandria.

Please give a biography of Philo, the Jewish historian.—L. E. P., Piedmont, O.

Philo Judaeus (Philo the Jew) was a Jewish philosopher of Alexandria, born probably in Egypt, a few years before Christ. He was of the priestly family of Aaron, and was sent at the head of an embassy to Caligula, the Roman emperor, after the massacre of the Jews in Egypt, to defend the people against the calumnies of Apion. Philo lived and taught in Alexandria, enjoying great personal popularity and exercising by his writings a wide influence upon the opinions of his Jewish brethren. His son married a daughter of King Agrippa.

Philo belonged probably to a sect of the Pharisees, but departed widely from their methods of interpreting the (Old Testament) Scriptures, the narratives of which he allegorized in a peculiar way. He was a Platonist, and endeavored to reconcile the philosophy of the Greek, Plato, with the Hebrew sacred books. His aim was to show that the books of Moses contained in germ all that afterward developed into the various forms of Greek philosophy. There is an English translation of his works, in four volumes, published as part of Bohn's Ecclesiastical Library.

Timothy Matlack.

Please give me a biography of Timothy Matlack, the revolutionary patriot of Philadelphia.—S. M., Toledo, O.

Timothy Matlack, patriot, was born in Haddonfield, N. J., in 1730, and died near Hornesburg, Pa., April 15, 1829. He had been a member of the Society of Friends, but at the beginning of the revolution left it for that of the free or "Fighting Quakers," and is described by Christopher Marshall as "one of the most active spirits of the days of 1775-6."

When he first wore his sword in the streets of Philadelphia, some of the orthodox Friends rebuked him, and inquired what its use was. It is to defend my property and my liberty," he replied. He was one of the general committee of safety in 1776, a colonel of the battalion that served against the Delaware Tories, who in June of that year had cut off the land communication to Dover. He was also a deputy with Benjamin Franklin, Thomas McKean, Col. John Bayard and others from Philadelphia to attend the state conference of June 14, 1776. He was a delegate from Pennsylvania to the Continental Congress in 1780-'7, and for many years was master of the rolls of the state, residing at Lancaster, Pa., but, on becoming prothonotary of one of the courts of Philadelphia, he returned to that city. In 1783 the committee of safety of Philadelphia presented him a silver cup "for his patriotic devotion to the cause of freedom, and the many services rendered by him throughout the struggle." With Benjamin Franklin, Robert Morris and others, he established and contributed the funds to build up free Quaker meeting house of Philadelphia. He lived to be more than 99 years old, and retained his faculties to the last.

Sheridan's Ride.

How long did it take General Sheridan to make his famous 20-mile ride from Winchester to his army when it was surprised and defeated at Cedar Creek, September 19, 1864?—A. J. M., White Pine, West Virginia.

As the distance ridden was less than 20 miles, and the road, we believe, a turnpike, and as Sheridan had a splendid horse, he certainly must have made it inside of two hours. Will some reader who was at Cedar Creek—and we have a number of them—tell us how far Sheridan actually rode, and how long it took him?

Postal Card Duns.

Do the postal laws restrict what may be written on a postal card? Is it unlawful to write a dun on a card?—C. T. S., Dexter, Iowa.

It is not a provision of the postal laws, but one of the regulations established by the postoffice department, under the law which gives it authority to prescribe rules or regulations. These regulations forbid the use, on postal cards, of any scurrilous or improper language, or anything of an annoying nature, or any 'dunning'' message. Ask your postmaster to show you the regulations concerning postal cards. He certainly must have a copy.

Fern.

Please describe the female fern so I could find it. Is it kept in drug stores?—H. F., Ypsilanti, Mich.

The ferns are all asexual—that is, there are no separate male and female plants, as is the case with the strawberry, etc. The seeds are really minute spores, producer in sporangia—which are the little brown circular substances on the under side of the fronds of the fern.

The idea that there was a female and a male fern was known in ancient times. The name, male fern, is still applied to a variety of aspidium, or shield fern. This variety is very common in Europe, but has not been found in America except around Lake Superior. Its root stock is used in medicine for intestinal worms, and especially as specific for tape worm. The extract can be bought at any large drug store. There is no plant called female fern.

Spiders' Threads.

I often notice a single strand of spider web stretched across the road in mid-air, often eight or ten feet from the ground, attached to limbs or twigs of trees from 30 to 40 feet apart. Please tell me how they get it across?—A. P. M., Springdale, Arkansas.

It is believed the spider climbs a twig and spins a thread, allowing it to float free in the air. The thread is so light that a movement of air so gentle that a person cannot detect it, will carry it along. When the free end strikes any object it adheres, and thus establishes connection.

Orientation of Graves.

Where, when and from what did the custom of burying people with their heads to the west originate?—C. A., McLeansboro, Ill.

The custom came from the belief in the second coming of Christ in person, and a vague idea that naturally he would appear first on earth at Jerusalem, probably upon the Mount of Olives, from which his ascension took place. Hence the custom arose among some Christians in Western Europe, of burying the dead with the feet to the east—toward Jerusalem. That is, when the resurrection takes place, the dead would rise with their faces to the coming Christ. The custom never prevailed generally, and in modern cemeteries has long been abandoned.

Vatican and Quirinal.

What relations have existed between the Italian government and the Catholic church?—A. B. W., Van Wert, Iowa.

Up to 1871, the Pope was the ruler, as civil sovereign, of about one-third of the peninsula of Italy, which was called the States of the Church. The other states were: The kingdom of Sardinia, the grand duchies of Parma and Modena, Tuscany, Lombardy and Venetia, and the kingdom of the Two Sicilies. Victor Emmanuel was king of Sardinia, which then consisted of Piedmont and the island of Sardinia, with the capital at Turin. Sardinia became identified with the movement for the liberation and unity of Italy, and gained step after step in alliance with the revolutionary spirit of the people. Its greatest triumphs are recent history, the acquisition of Tuscany through the help of France against Austria, the absorption of Parma and Modena, the acquisition of Naples, or the kingdom of the two Sicilies through revolution, the acquisition of Lombardy and Venetia through alliance with Prussia against Austria, and finally the acquisition of Rome and the States of the Church after the overthrow of Napoleon III. For many years the Pope's civil authority was only upheld by French troops. As soon as these were withdrawn to aid France in the war against Germany, the Italians of the States of the Church rose, and demanded "United Italy." A vote was taken, under Italian auspices, and the majority was overwhelming for union with the kingdom of Italy under Victor Emmanuel. The capital of Italy was transferred to Rome, the Quirinal palace being occupied as a residence by the King. Pope Pius thereafter never went beyond the precincts of the Vatican and its gardens, and the church of St. Peter, though the Italian government presented no obstacle. Leo XIII followed his example in this, and it yet remains to be seen whether Pius X will continue to do so.

O'Brien's Experiment.

What was O'Brien's experiment with Miltonia, and what does it show?—Reader, Sterling, O.

Miltonia is a genus of orchids from South America, especially from Brazil, but we have been unable to findd what O'Brien did. The family of orchids is peculiar because nature prevents fertilization of the pistil, except when aided by the insect world. This fact makes us believe O'Brien's experiments to be along the line of fertilization of the plants, and the production of new species thereby. What his experiments have escaped our notice. If used at a teacher's examination, we should count it a question that is unfair and merely "catchy." A man might be a good scholar and not know such a question; in fact, it seems to be the aim of many school examinations not to test the candidate's real knowledge, but to flunk him by catchy questions like this one.

Pyramid of Cheops.

How did a workman's scribble, made thousands of years ago, preserve a royal name and link it to a monument?—M. J. M., Hanover, W. Va.

Here is another "catch question" from a list which an ill-advised author added at the back of his school text-book on general history. The fact to which it alludes is this:

In the modern explorations of the passages and chambers in the Great Pyramid of Egypt, some 50 or more years ago, there was discovered, scrawled in red chalk on the wall of one of the passages, the cartouche of King Cheops, as he is called by Herodotus, or Shufu, as he is called in the inscriptions on the monuments of Egypt. In the heiroglyphic writing of the Egyptians, the characters of royal names, written vertically, were inclosed in a vertical oval or oblong figure, which, with the name, is called a cartouche.

This was, at the time, the only inscription left in the pyramid, dating from the time of its building; and it is conjectured that one of the workmen did it in an idle moment. No one, however, knows whether this is so or not. But the question seems to imply that this alone preserved the name of King Shufu—which is not correct. The great chamber, in the center of the pyramid, once contained his mummy, and on its case, as was always done, his name and history were inscribed. The smaller room, miscalled the queen's chamber, once contained the mummy of his brother and successor, Shufu II. Both these mummies were removed, probably by the Saracen caliph Al Mamoun, who, in the ninth century, unable to find the passage to the interior, had a way broke through the solid stones until a passage was stumbled upon. That is the reason the red chalk cartouche was the only inscription left.

Melchisedec.

H. Y., Winterville, Miss.: The story of the meeting of Melchisedec and Abram in the valley of Shaveh is told in Genesis xiv, 18 to 20. The other places where he is mentioned are Psalm cx, 4, and Hebrews v, 6, 10; vi, 20, and vii, 1 to 4, 9, 10, 11, 15, 17 and 21.

When you have read these passages, you have all that anybody knows or possibly can know about Melchisedec. All else is guess-work. If you want that, the best guess is probably that of Dr. Smith, in his Dictionary of the Bible. He says:

"The way in which he is mentioned in Genesis would lead to the inference that Melchisedec was of one blood with the children of Ham, among whom he lived; chief (like the king of Sodom) of a settled Canaanitish tribe."

"The relation between Melchisedec and Christ, as type and antitype, is made in the epistle to the Hebrews to consist in the following particulars: Each was a priest—(1)—not of the Levitical tribe; (2) superior to Abraham; (3) whose beginning and end are unknown; (4) who is not only a priest, but also a king of righteousness and peace."

As to Salem, of which place he was king, Dr. Smith says no satisfactory identification of it is possible. St. Jerome says it was not Jerusalem, but a town eight Roman miles from Scythopolis, in his day called Salumias.

Rite of Foot Washing.

Why have nearly all religious denominations abandoned foot washing be church service? Should foot washing be practiced now in conformity with the thirteenth chapter of John? — Z. V. W., Speedwell, N. C.

The washing of feet was not a religious observance among the Jews or any eastern people, if you will consider that the people always went either barefooted, or with only sandals, which was simply a covering for the sole of the foot, tied on with thongs, you will readily see it was a hospitable act to a guest, as a guest would, of course, soil his feet by walking. Immediately on his arrival, it was usual, among all the Oriental people, to offer the necessary materials for washing the feet. See Genesis xviii, 4; xix, 2; xxiv, 32; xliii, 24; Judges xix, 21. It was a yet more complimentary act, signifying both humility and affection, if the host actually performed the office for his guest. See 1st Samuel, xxv, 41; Luke vii, 38, 44; John xiii, 5 to 14; 1st Timothy, v, 10. This token of hospitality is still occasionally exhibited in the east. On the occasion you mention, the disciples were considered as Christ's guests, and he performed the office for them. It was simply in accordance with the custom of the time, and not in any sense a religious rite. You will note it is not commanded. It is not needed in these days of better foot coverings than then. Some devout but ignorant people have mistakenly deemed it a religious act and still incumbent. They are utterly wrong, as you can see.

Balloon Coating.

What will make a good smoke-proof and hot air proof coating for the material of a hot air balloon? How will oil or tar solution do?—W. C. H., Sharon, Pa.

The smoke has nothing to do with raising a hot air balloon. If the air could be made hot without the smoke, it would be better. Hot air is rarefied, and is lighter than cold air; and it is this that makes the buoyancy. We are told hot air balloons are coated with a preparation of glue, which is best, or of common starch, but we have no formula for preparing and applying it. We could advise you if you wish to save money, to consult some experienced balloonist. Tar or oil will not do, as they would soften with the heat, and let the hot air escape. From that question, it is evident you know nothing of the process; hence our advice to save money by consulting an expert.

Miscellaneous.

S. M., Cairo, W. Va.: We regret to say we have never seen a copy of either.

P. H. S., Sedalia, Mo.: See first page of this issue of The Blade. We do not recall a previous question from you. Please repeat it if it does not conflict with the rules.

H. D. J., Haysville, Tenn.: We did not say the flood did not occur. We simply stated the position of scientists, that if it did occur, it simply covered what was then the known world; and that there is nothing in this inconsistent with the Biblical record.

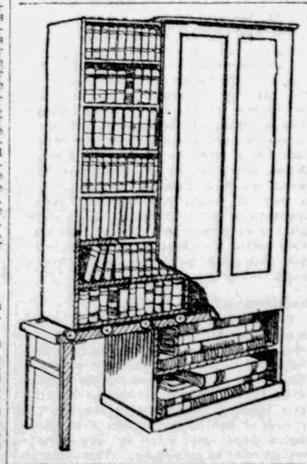
B. E. P., Brinkerton, Pa.: We do not know of any publication containing the national songs of all countries. The words of "America" were written by Rev. Samuel Smith, in the early years of the nineteenth century. We have not the exact date.

P. H. R., Nesselroad, W. Va.: The poem, "The Chambered Nautilus," was written by Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, father of Mr. Justice Holmes, of the supreme court of the United States. We are sorry we can not print it. You will find it in his works.

We have received a letter signed "Citizen," postmarked Millersburg, O. Of course we cannot reply, unless the real name is furnished us. We wish some further information on the matter to which he refers, and as to the purposes of the authors of the printed folder he inclosed. Please let us hear from you.

Bookcase From Germany.

There are two serious faults to be found with many libraries, the inability to prevent the volumes from becoming coated with dust and the lack of space in which to store the ever increasing tide of literature which must be shelved if the library is to keep up to date and be of value to the reading public. It seems that both of these problems are solved, in a measure, at least, by the bookcase recently



patented in this country by a foreign inventor, as the storage capacity of the case is increased by the manner in which the shelving is arranged, and at the same time the books are inclosed in a tight casing when not exposed for the selection of volumes from the shelves. The case proper rests on revolving rollers, placed at intervals along the base, and previous to being drawn out for inspection an auxiliary support must be unfolded in front of the base. Instead of standing with its back to the wall, this case is placed with one side in that position, and as the cases can be stored close together the wall space is about half that necessary for the old style of case. Of course, this case requires more floor space in proportion to the wall space it fills, but this is nearly always to be had in a library, only the wall space being at a premium.

Purely Business.

Washington Star.

"So your daughter is engaged to the titled foreigner?"

"I don't know that she's exactly engaged," answered Mr. Cumrox. "But I think I may say that we have an option on him."

The Sunday School.

A ROYAL BLACKSLIDER.

The International Sunday School Lesson for August 16 Is "Saul Tries to Kill David." I Sam. 18-5:16.

Under varying titles, the Sunday school lessons for several weeks past and to come, are a study in a soul's loss of religion. King Saul, the great, became King Saul, the miserable. Once devout and God-fearing—when little in his own eyes, as Samuel informed him—his spiritual nature was gradually atrophied, as he became more and more devoted to himself and to his own importance. At last the spirit of the forbearing Jehovah was withdrawn from him altogether, and he was given up to evil possession. He became, though still the occupant of a throne, the fearful spectacle of a man without religion.

The Unkingliness of a King.

When rejected from being king, Saul was also rejected from kingliness. The traits of a royal soul were lacking from him; he was an utter selfist. When David arose as Israel's champion and deliverer, Saul was not found rejoicing that this new warrior had been added to the nation's defenders. He loved Israel less than he loved his own glory. His attitude was in marked contrast with that of Samuel, who, for the people's sake, had been willing to abdicate his leadership; or even with that of his own son Jonathan, a true prince, who hailed the advent of young David with joy. Saul was not big enough heart to be able to rejoice in successes which he himself had not been able to win; there was not a shred of the spirit of envy or detraction about him. Royal Jonathan!

With Saul it was otherwise. As soon as he found David in favor with the people he began to regard him with disfavor. From beneath the crown of Israel shot out glances of suspicion, fear and hatred, toward the youth to whom the nation owed nothing but gratitude. The king's patriotism had degenerated into Saulism.

A Hero's Popularity.

Naturally, the slayer of Goliath was the hero of the hour. He was the central figure of Saul's triumphal return. The chorus of the dancing maidens declared that

"Saul hath slain his thousands,
And David his tens of thousands."

All eyes centered on the young man fresh from the hills of Bethlehem. To see him was to love him, for his ingenousness, his modesty, and his comeliness. Then, as later, "all Israel and Judah loved David." The common people were his friends. This is a real test; the man who is loved by the masses, and by his servants and by his family and by little children, is a worthy man. The verdict of the lowly generally approximates the verdict of the Lord.

All this was popularity too good to last. Amidst such popularity could he retain his simple faith and humble integrity? Or would he lose his head, like a certain young American to whom position, fame and wealth have recently come, and who has celebrated by playing the fool? The risk was great in David's case, as in the case of every young man to whom glory comes easily. But he "behaved himself wisely." He walked as aforetime, "in simpleness and gentleness and honor and clean garments."

A Big King's Littleness.

It is amazing how low the high will sometimes stoop. A king should be above jealousy, but doubtless none ever was. Wherever there is a throne there is a lurking place for "the green eyed monster." More civilized rulers than those of Turkey, Morocco or China have followed the practice of putting out of the way persons who might endanger their own royal positions.

The popularity and praise of David deeply inflamed Saul. His meanness and pettiness of spirit, which in his inward degeneracy, then shone out. The new spirit that animated him was evil, and therefore contemptible; it inspired him to purposes and deeds that were not commensurate with his position or his inches. He brooded over David's popularity, giving free rein to his diseased imagination, until he asked aloud, "What can he have more but the kingdom?" The prophecy of Samuel, and the doom that he had pronounced, were never long out of the mind of Saul.

Jealousy On a Throne.

The old-fashioned Sunday school books, and the more modern, but none the more true, volume on "Success," have little to say about jealousy as one of the potent realities of life. Yet jealousy is a big fact in every calling. Whoever is living and working with his fellowmen is bound to meet it. It is a sin which grips the small and the great; it is found more often, in fact, among the high than among the lowly. Every big business house harbors it; it abounds in all professions, and it enters the church, by way of the choir-loft, the pulpit, or the pews. Every day true merit is being suppressed for a time —and for good and all, if it gets discouraged—by the jealousy of mediocrity. Whoever may write beautiful platitudes to the contrary knows not life.

Never a day's newspapers go to press, without their record of crimes due to jealousy. This is the most hateful of vices, for in its heart ever lie the seeds of murder. Justice, reason, integrity and love flee at the entrance of this hideous monster. Saul gave it a home on his throne and in his heart, and it made him, in spirit, a murderer, besides causing him to insult his son and his son's own mother, and to throw to the winds all the attributes of kingliness.

Seeing Crooked.

From the day that his suspicious ears heard the refrain of the women who welcomed the triumphal procession, Saul "eyed David." He did not see straight, for jealousy had warped his eyesight. The David that filled his vision was not the real David, but a hideous creature painted by his own insane fancy. Every man who hates has spiritual amblyopia. One person never form a correct estimate of another whom he does not love. Saul saw none of the beauty and bravery and frankness and winsomeness which the rest of the world beheld in the young and fair, he beheld plots and cunning, and ambitions which had no existence, except in his own fevered mind.

An Attempted Murder.

Extreme selfishness is madness. No man can be called altogether sane who sees everything only in relation to himself, and, therefore, out of due proportion. This was Saul's state. His distrustful egotism and jealousy had made him almost a maniac. He had fits of frenzy which only the sweet music of the shepherd of Bethlehem could soothe.

These attacks were, apparently, chiefly unrestrained anger. Now, bad temper is a childish weakness, and unworthy of a grown man, and, least of all, of a king. The man who gives way to anger gives away his scepter of soul sovereignty. In such a state one is likely to do anything, nor is he thereby released from responsibility for his acts. On the contrary he is responsible both for his deeds and for the passion which produces them. "I was angry," is an excuse acceptable at no judgment bars.

Saul was so overcome by his evil spirit that he twice hurled at David his spear, which stood by the throne as a symbol of royalty, and Saul was in truth casting away his kingliness. The deed was a gross and murderous one, while withal essentially puerile.

"Mad king." He did not remember that passion blinds the eyes in more ways than one, and that his infuriated arm could never drive a weapon into the breast of that agile youth. Twice David escaped when Saul thus sought his death. Saul and Satan combined could not destroy the life which God had anointed for Israel's crown; David was safe within the divine purpose.

A King Afraid.

"And Saul was afraid of David." He saw that Jehovah, whom he had offended and who had departed from him, was with this young man. The ungodly are always afraid of the good. The wicked are prone to flee; sinfulness begets spiritual cowardice, but "the righteous are bold as a lion." The tortures that Saul underwent at the sight of David, and the terror in which he lived, are easily imagined. When contrasted with this alliance of Jehovah and David, which he pictured as arrayed against him, all the alliances of the Philistines that ever he had faced faded into nothingness. In panic Saul went on from worse to worse, while David "behaved himself wisely in all his ways," day by day entrenching himself more firmly in the people's love.

Saul's Futile Subtility.

What the king had failed to do by force, he now tried to do by guile. He betrothed his daughter Merab to David, and then married her to another, thinking, thereby, perhaps, to provoke a strife in which David would perish. Then he offered David his youngest daughter, requiring that, in place of a dowry, the young man slay a hundred Philistines. Through this ordeal David passed easily, slaying the number stipulated. So, foiled and chagrined, Saul gave Michel to David as his wife. Nevertheless, the fact that the young man thus became his son-in-law did not decrease his hatred for him, and the succeeding chapters of the sacred history are devoted to the story of Saul's unavailing efforts to encompass David's death.

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LAND FOR THE PEOPLE.

A Parallel Between the Irrigation Law and the Irish Land Bill.

Two very big things have already happened in the brief history of the twentieth century. Each of these things makes for the greater economic freedom of the race. Each represents a lofty conception of statesmanship. Both were undertaken by English-speaking peoples —the one by Great Britain, the other by the United States—the one the presentation to the English Parliament of the Wyndham bill for the restoration of the land to millions of people in Ireland, the other the passage, a year ago, of the national irrigation act, which aims to make homes for millions of people in the wild region of the west.

Between these two great measures there is a singular analogy. Both of them deal with the foundation principles of civilization. They aim to give men a secure foothold upon the soil. They aim to put him in possession of the primal means of existence. They recognize his right to participate in the ownership of natural wealth.

It is a well recognized truth that no nation can have a better bulwark than millions of men who own their homes. It has been well said that "No man ever went to war in defense of his boarding house." The crushing burden which Ireland is now preparing to slip from her shoulders, the American people are preceding, by means of a subtle and silent process, to take upon their own. There is danger—very grave danger—that one of the most beneficent acts of national legislation ever framed and passed may miscarry—that instead of making homes for millions of small proprietors, we shall make vast stock ranches and lordly private estates for a comparatively few great proprietors.

The scheme for the reclamation of the arid public domain undoubtedly delights the imagination of the American people —the making of something out of nothing, the creation of a multitude of homes where the desert now exists. Gratifying evidence of the fact is found on every hand. But there is another side to the matter. How many people know anything about the details of the undertaking? How many actually appreciate the value of the imperial domain of the west which is still the property of the United States? Perhaps not more than one in ten thousand. And of those who do, a considerable proportion belong to the class of speculators and adventurers who know too well how to acquire valuable parts of this property for themselves and who are proceeding to do so with startling rapidity.

Some day the full story of the looting of the people's heritage will be told. When it is, the average American citizen will open his eyes with amazement. And he will pass from amazement to indignation. The question is, will he do so in time to avail anything or will he only lock the door after the horse is stolen?

The present system of disposing of the public lands is the product of two kinds of statesmen—those who know too much and those who know too little. Selfish enlightenment and unselfish ignorance make a dangerous team. And this is the team which has been whirling the American people to the edge of the precipice of land monopoly.

There are strong influences in the west who want laws that make it easy for the land to be stolen. Stealing is a hard word. Let us call it land kliptomania. Then there are strong influences in the east which have been so busy with tariff and currency problems as to leave no time to become acquainted with far greater issues which actively involve the economic liberties of the people.

What will it cost us to stop the crime before it is too late? The price of this deliverance is an irresistible public demand for the repeal of existing land laws. When this has rolled in upon congress from all parts of the country, congress will act in response to the recommendation of the President's message. Until then, there is no hope that it will act. Help the American people to save their heritage before it is too late.

WILLIAM E. SMYTHE.

NAMED THE REPUBLICAN PARTY

Wife of the War Governor of Maine Living in California.

Living in peaceful retirement in a palatial home in San Diego is Mrs. Robina Napier Washburn, the widow of Israel Washburn, jr., who named the Republican party and was Maine's "war governor."

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Mr

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1903.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK - 160,000

GEN. MILES RETIRED.

On Aug. 8, Lieutenant-General Nelson Appleton Miles, commanding the United States army, retired from the service, having reached the age limit of 64 years. He is the sixteenth to hold the position of commanding general of the army, first filled by Washington and in existence since then, but which is now abolished. General S. M. B. Young has succeeded Miles as the ranking officer of the army, but his position is chief of staff. The abolition of the title of commanding general is made necessary by the adoption of the new general staff law.

General Miles was not a West Pointer. He entered the service as first lieutenant of the Twenty-second Massachusetts regiment in 1861, and at the close of the civil war he was brevet major general of volunteers. His service was with the Army of the Potomac, and he was wounded at Fair Oaks, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville and Petersburg. His record as a soldier in that great struggle was most honorable. He entered the regular army as a colonel when it ended, and then he spent twenty years on the frontier, making a notable record in the campaigns beginning in 1874, which ended in the complete crushing of the hostile element among the red men, and brought the Indians upon reservations, as peaceable wards of the government.

As in the civil war, General Miles showed energy, capacity, courage and military executive talent of high order. The situation was one requiring vigorous methods and unfaltering energy, and he met the conditions so well that he received the thanks of the legislatures of Kansas, Montana, New Mexico and Arizona. That the government at Washington recognized his merits is shown by his steady promotions. Even after he had been commissioned a brigadier-general he negotiated the surrender of Geronimo and directed the expedition that sent Sitting Bull to the happy hunting grounds of the red men. General Miles became commanding general of the army in 1895, and in 1900 reached the rank of lieutenant general.

From the time that he achieved command of the army down to the present, he has been in hot water continually with the various secretaries of war; and to these quarrels were added exhibitions of poor taste and bad judgment. He has had many strong partisans among people who respected and admired him for his briliant record in the field; but this was a partisanship of sentiment, a mere taking sides with him without knowing the merits of the case.

The fault was undoubtedly with General Miles himself. On no other ground can be explained his inability to agree with the President and Secretary of War, from Cleveland's second term down to the present. There was always more or less friction, and at times the commanding general was not on speaking terms with the adjutant general or the secretary of war. He seemed incapable of understanding the limitations of his office—which was really that of adviser to the War department. When Secretary of War Alger resigned, it is well known that his successor, Secretary Root, assumed office with a well defined belief that injustice was being done a brave and efficient man, in the ignoring of General Miles. But he soon learned that the difficulty was with Miles himself. The clash between Secretary Alger and Roosevelt, when the latter was lieutenant colonel of the Rough Riders, is well known; and it was expected that he would take the part of Miles when he became President. Yet he also found that the trouble was with the commanding general, not with the War department.

The trouble lay in the fact that General Miles' talents are those of the field. He is a splendid fighter, but he is not effective in council. When the Spanish war began his plan of operations was to besiege Havana—a course that would have been bloody, costly, and would have prolonged the conflict. His suggestions for the Philippine campaign were equally impractical. He has wasted thousands of dollars in useless ordnance experiments, and his artillery recommendations were generally disapproved. He is another instance of the old adage that a man can be great in only one thing.

It is but justice to a brave and honorable soldier to say, however, that the position of commanding general—practically, in time of peace, a mere adviser to the war department—was an anomalous one, and irksome. This system is now at an end, and the general staff replaces it—much to the future advantage of the army, we doubt not.

A DIVORCE DECISION.

The state supreme court of Massachusetts has just rendered a decision in the matter of a Dakota divorce, which is of interest to a good many people. The decree of divorce was declared invalid, and the position is taken that every state can require that a divorce procured in another state shall be passed upon by its own courts before it shall be permitted to stand.

This decision will have a powerful influence toward abolishing the practice of gaining a temporary residence in a distant state with lax laws, for the purpose of obtaining a divorce. If one is to be granted, the trial should take place at the home of the parties, and not a thousand miles away, under circumstances which may leave one of the parties in entire ignorance of the proceedings until after the divorce is granted. It is the wisest public policy to make it difficult to obtain a divorce on frivolous or inadequate grounds.

STORIES TO COME:

Thursday, Aug. 20.

A Red-Haired Cupid. B. Henry Wallace Phillips. The best of the Red Saunders tales. "Red" tells the story of his connection with a western courtship. A love story that abounds in the cowboy humor—one of the collection which has made Mr. Phillips famous.

Thursday, Aug. 27.

The Prison Demon. By Josiah Flynt and Francis Walton. A story of criminals and police which exposes the underhanded workings of police and detectives. Mr. Flynt (Willard) knows the under-world thoroughly, and to Mr. Walton (in real life the secretary to District Attorney Jerome) is due much of the recent exposure of grafting in high places in New York City.

LIEUT.-GEN. S. B. M. YOUNG.

Gen. Young succeeded to the rank of lieutenant general by the retirement of Gen. Miles. The new law creating a general staff for the army goes into effect on next Saturday, August 15, so that nominally the new lieutenant general is commanding general of the army for one week. Practically, Gen. Miles may be considered the last active holder of that position, of which Washington was the first incumbent. Gen. Young will have the distinction of inaugurating the new era, and of being the first chief of staff of the American army.

Another fact of interest in connection with Gen. Young is that he rose from the ranks. Born at Pittsburg in 1840, he entered the Union army as a private of Co. K. 12th Pennsylvania volunteers, on April 25, 1861. The following September he became a captain in the 4th Pennsylvania cavalry, serving throughout the war. On April 9, 1865, he was brevetted brigadier general of volunteers for gallant and meritorious services in the campaign ending in Lee's surrender. Mustered out of the volunteer service, he was appointed a second lieutenant of infantry in the regular service in 1886, and rose through the various grades to a colonelcy. When the Spanish war came, he was made a brigadier general and was in command of a brigade of Shafter's army before Santiago. He served in the Philippines from July, 1899, to March, 1901, and was made a major general just before his return from the islands. His position as chief of staff will be held only until January 9 next, when he retires under the age limit, when he will be succeeded by Gen. Chaffee.

THE ALASKAN BOUNDARY.

The Alaskan Boundary Tribunal will begin its sessions at London on September 3. There are two British members, and two American, without an umpire. So, to get a majority for either side, one or both the others must come over. And if there is no majority decision there will be no settlement, and the question will still be open.

Still, there is a reasonable expectation that there will be an agreement. The questions coming before the tribunal are chiefly historical. The whole question hinges on the original treaty, made some three-quarters of a century ago between Great Britain and Russia, laying down the boundaries between their respective possessions on the Pacific coast of North America. We purchased Alaska of Russia in 1867, and the boundary already laid down is the limit of our purchase and of our present control.

Speaking in a general way, the question of how the old treaty between Russia and Great Britain is viewed in a different light by each country. The British view is that it shall be interpreted in a strict legal manner, excluding everything except its language in its legal interpretation. The American view is that the treaty must be interpreted according to the clear intention of its makers, where that can be proved. For instance, a glance at the map shows a long, narrow coast strip of Alaska, south of the main portion of that territory. When the treaty was being negotiated, Sir Charles Bagot, one of the British commissioners, objected to allowing Russia this coast strip, because, as he said, this "would deprive his Britannic majesty of sovereignty over all the inlets and small bays lying between latitudes 56 degrees, and 54 degrees 45 minutes." There is abundant proof that this is what Russia desired to accomplish; and as the treaty gave her this coast strip, the mode of interpretation insisted on by the Americans, if conceded, would destroy the British case at once.

This is the real point at issue—who owns the heads of these inlets. If they belong to the United States, then all the ports by which to reach the Canadian gold fields of the Klondike are ours. If Great Britain owns the heads of these inlets, then she can establish an all-Canadian route from the sea to Dawson, without paying tribute at American custom-houses. It is worthy of note that no objection was made to the boundary line claimed by the United States until the gold discoveries of the Klondike.

ELECTRIC TRACTION.

This is the electric age, and we are just in its beginning. It has not been much over thirty years since that mysterious form of force which we call electricity was harnessed, and put into man's service. The telephone, the electric light, the dynamo and the motor all date their commercial use, at least on any but an experimental scale, since the latter half of the seventies.

The growth of the electrical industry, and of the application of electric power to industrial purposes, is sharply illustrated by a comparison of the figures for electric traction in the United States for 1890, with those for 1892. The census office, now a permanent institution, in a recent bulletin on street and electric railways, gives the data for such comparison.

In 1890, there were but 255 lines of electric railways in this country, with only 2,462 miles of track. In 1902, twelve years later, there were 747 electric lines, with 21,920 miles of track. In that dozen years, the electric mileage increased 1,637 per cent. At the close of last year, 97 per cent of the total single trackage in use was operated by electric power. The substitution of this for horse power has been phenomenally rapid. And the time is easily measured when it will be complete, and horse-drawn street-cars will have passed into history.

The amount of capital inested in this business in the United States now is more than twice the amount of our national debt. It is placed at $1,187,642.781 for common stock, $127,930,179 for preferred, and $992,709,139 for bonds—a total of $2,308,282,099. This is about one-sixth of the tvotal capitalization of steam roads; but when one considers that this capital has been applied to this use mainly within the past twelve years one gets a glimpse of the enormous impetus given to this business by the application of electricity to it. Yet this is but one of very many lines of industry created wholly or in great part by the development of electrical inventions.

THE NEW POPE.

The announcement of the choice of Cardinal Joseph Sarto, patriarch of Venice, as pope was the first intimation to probably the majority of American people of his existence. Even to the clergy of the Catholic church in this country he was little more than a name. The Outlook has been fortunate in publishing in its current issue an article which gives some valuable information concerning the new pope, especially his relations to the different parties in the papal court.

The article was written by Maud Howe, the youngest daughter of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, author of the famous "Battle Hymn of the Republic." During many years' residence in Rome she has had unusual opportunity to learn about Roman affairs, ecclesiastical and civil. Her knowledge of the dignitaries of the church and the political aspects of life in the vatican is founded upon her close acquaintanceship with diplomats, authors of note, and ecclesiastics, Italian, English and American. The article is entitled "Who Will be the Next Pope?" and, of course, was written before the meeting of the conclave. Concerning the new pope, she says:

The candidate of the Italian party will doubtless be Cardinal Sarto, patriarch of Venice. * * He is one of the most popular of the cardinals, and is much beloved by the Venetians. He is a prudent, correct, well-balanced man. While never directly opposing the policy of Leo XIII., he is noted for his abstinence from all aggressive action, and his influence is always exerted to keep the peace between the opposing factions. When King Umberto kent to Venice to meet the emperor of Germany, Cardinal Sarto announced his intention of making a state visit to the king. A hint was sent him from the Vatican that he had best be absent from Venice at the time of the king's visit. The decision was left, however, with Sarto, who carried out his original plan, made his state visit to the king, and, it is said, mentioned the fact that the Vatican had advised against it. Personally he is perhaps the most sympathetic of the papabile cardinals. He is a handsome man, carrying his 68 years lightly. Strong, modest, disliking the intrigues and the ceremonies of the papal court, he rarely comes to Rome, and is content to remain in his beloved Venice, the friend of the people and of the clerics alike. For Italy his election would be fortunate; he has many well wishers in the Roman world, where, his friends hold, he is too little seen.

The "Italian party," whose candidate was Sarto, as predicted in the above extract, is composed of those church dignitaries who are patriotic Italians as well as Catholics, whose first desire is to establish a peaceable understanding between the vatican and the kingdom of Italy. The Italian party maintains that Italy is the best ally for the Roman church in Europe. France is too indifferent religiously, Spain too intolerant and too isolated, while Austria is too feeble. These, with Italy, comprise the Catholic powers of Europe—those countries in which the Roman church is the established state religion. Of these, they declare Italy should be, as she always has been, the church's nearest friend. Their argument is, "What logical argument can be advanced that should prevent our being at once good Catholics and patriots?" Such an argument has never been advanced.

There are three parties in clerical circles in Rome—the party of action; the party of inaction, or intransigents, and the Italian party. The first represents the extreme of progress in the church, the second the reactionary element, while the Italian party stands midway between them.

The party of action includes the men who, from Savonarola to Archbishop Ireland, have maintained that the church must advance with the rest of the world; that the discoveries of science and the modern methods of history are not to be ignored, but should be incorporated with the church, says the article in the Outlook. To them the danger lies in ignoring new truths rather than in proclaiming them. They say the work of the church as the great civilizer of the world did not stop with the thirteenth century, and it should now be the discoverer of knowledge, the protector of science, the friend of the arts. They maintain that while creed and dogma must be held intact, forms and motions must be midified to meet the exigencies of the times. In a word, the party of action is the progressive element in the Roman church.

The party of inaction takes the other extreme. Its basis is the united monkish orders—the Jesuits, the Dominicans, the Carmelites, and others. This monkish power is commonly referred to as the "Black Pope," or "the power behind the papal throne." They are the Intransigents—"those who will not compromise," the irreconcilables. To them all change, all progress, all science means disintegration, ruin and chaos. They will not even discuss reform and progress, for they would deem it an acknowledgment of weakness. Their ideal is the church of the Dark Ages, when mankind was sunk in ignorance, and blind faith took the place of learning, when kings bowed their necks to the supremacy of the popes.

The election of Sarto gives hope that the political question between the Vatican and Italy may be settled. Two popes have maintained themselves as "prisoners of the Vatican," refusing to leave it and its grounds, because the temporal power was ended by the union of all Italy under the house of Savoy. Shall this absurd condition continue? A large proportion of Catholics of all shades of political opinion deem it intolerable that it shall continue. Whether Pius X will end it, remains to be seen.

THE LITTAUER CASE.

Secretary of War Root is right, both as to the fact and the law, that a manufacturing firm, one of whose members is a representative in Congress, has the right to manufacture and sell goods to jobbers who are filling government contracts. There can be no dispute as to the correctness of their position, so long as the contract between the manufacturers and the jobbing firm is separate and distinct from the contract between the latter and the government.

Mr. Littauer is representative in congress from the 25th New York district. He is a member of a manufacturing firm, which has been making gloves for a jobber who has a contract to furnish army gloves to the government. Mr. Littauer has gone beyond the privileges of the law in this matter, it would seem, for a letter is in evidence, written by him to the contractor, in which he refers to the "share" of his firm and of the contractor in the proceeds from the glove contract. It also appears that he applied personally to government officials to secure this contract for the jobber.

In doing this, he certainly misused his official position and influence for the direct financial benefit of his firm, in violation of the intent of the law. The letter itself seems to convict him of wrongdoing. The distinction is broad and clear between what is permitted by the law and what has been done by Mr. Littauer.

THE PRESIDENT ON LYNCHING

In his letter to Governor Durbin, of Indiana, commending him for his firm action respecting the lynching outrages that have disgraced the Hoosier state, President Roosevelt goes deep into the matter. He emphasies the importance of swift and sure punishment to the lawbreaker as the most effective cure of the lynching evil, and calls upon the colored citiens, in cases where a colored man has committed a heinous offense, to show by the aid they lend the authorities in punishing the offender that they have no sympathy with him, and are equally horrified with other citizens over the commission. This suggestion is not made because the president regards a crime committed by a colored man worse than a similar crime committed by a white man, but because, in the social conditions of today, the brutality of the mob is directed especially against the colored offender, and the race can, by its own energy in assisting the law, do much to eliminate this unjust discrimination.

Commenting on the horrors of lynching, the president dwells on the evil effects that follow—the sight of torture that is seared into the brain of every man who participates, and whose mental vision is forever after distorted.

While the president condemns lynching, no matter what the provocation, he shows that the taste of blood calls for more blood, and the mob, once having slaked its thirst for vengeance for murder and outrage, is prepared to visit similar punishment for lesser crimes, until, in time, anarchy is in full sway and lawlessness prevails.

The letter should stiffen the backbone of every sheriff in the country, and should appeal directly to the intelligence of those upon whom devolve the duty of preserving the peace.

DIVERTING EXPORT GRAIN.

The reports of our foreign trade for the last fiscal year show that the volume of grain shipments from southern ports is increasing steadily. Galveston gained over 100 per cent, and New Orleans about 40 per cent over their shipments for the previous years. This division of th grain export trade from New York and other Atlantic ports began several years ago, and certainly has an important bearing on the trade of the grain ports on the Great Lakes. For example, there is a large southwestern area whose grain now comes to Toledo, and thence goes eastward, which may possibly find it better to ship to New Orleans.

This division of the grain traffic is also a matter of importance to a number of railways in the Mississippi valley—the Illinois Central, Missouri Pacific, the Santa Fe, the Rock Island & Missouri, and the Kansas & Texas. Within the next twelvemonth a new line belonging to the Missouri Pacific will be completed which will give direct shipment from the grain fields of Missouri and Kansas to New Orleans. New York would do well to bestir herself, or she may lose a very valuable share of her export trade.

A CURIOUS CAMPAIGN.

Maine is in the throes of a campaign on the liquor issue. It was the first state to adopt prohibition, and to incorporate such a provision in its constitution. It has had state prohibition for a half century and over, but liquor continued to be sold all that time. Now a movement has been started to submit to the people the question whether this provision shall be repealed. It will be remembered that Vermont, after many years' trial of state prohibition, recently repealed that law and substituted high license and local option.

The friends of prohibition are of course fighting the movement. They have begun a systematic canvass of the state for signatures to petitions denouncing this attempt to find out what the people of Maine think of the question, and asking the legislature to refuse to submit the question to a popular vote. One would suppose, from this action, that they are certain the people would vote to abandon state prohibition.

EXTORTIONATE MEAT PRICES.

After all we are much alike. We rail at the other fellow who is in a trust, and accuse him of getting rich at the expense of his neighbor. Then we proceed to do business as an individual. If we can succeed in driving a sharp bargain and putting money into our purse we count ourselves thrifty.

There is no direct evidence that the butchers are in a trust, but if ever there was an example of extortion it is in the present prices of meat. Beef on the hoof is nearly 50 per cent below last year's prices and yet the consumer is taxed more than he was then. Questioned for an explanation the butcher talks to you about the stock being exhausted and the present supply having been bought at old prices. Facts do not bear out this statement. On the contrary, there is absolutely no reason, other than an arbitrary one, for the present high pirces of meats. But the consumer has so long grown accustomed to them that he pays without a murmur, until his attention is called to the injustice. Then he registers a kick and if prices don't come down he curtails his meat bill.

That is a funny rumor which comes from Washington, that a representative of Colombia has been in Washington to ascertain if the ten millions offered by the United States for the Panama canal strip would be paid unreservedly to the existing government. The present government will get the money if it holds on long enough. If the canal treaty is defeated the government may have trouble immediately from the secession of the state of Panama.

Pius X, like many of the popes, is of humble origin. His name tells this—for Guiseppe Sarto is Italian for Joseph Taylor, and the first Taylor or Sarto was a tailor.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK

The Canal Treaty.

Delay is the burden of the story that comes from Colombia, in whose congress the canal treaty is now pending. Atention was directed to the matter last week by the fact that no replies were received from the United States minister at Bogota to important dispatches in reference to the treaty sent to him some time ago. This delay is supposed to be due to the friction between the Colombian government and the cable company. The tardiness in reaching a conclusion upon the treaty itself is supposed to be due to the efforts of antagonists of the treaty to delay action upon it until the date for the exchange of ratifications shall have elapsed. Of course any scheme of that kind can be brought to naught by an extension of the time within which ratifications may be exchanged. The date fixed is September 22, but in order to complete the exchange then, it is understood that the treaty should be ratified at Bogota by August 20. The attitude of the Colombian president being favorable to the treaty, it is probable that the date can easily be extended by agreement with him, and it is likely that power to conclude such an agreement has been confided to the United States minister at Bogota.

The War Clouds.

In both the near and far east there are clouds upon the horizon at present. On August 5, the Macedonian committee announced that a revolution had been proclaimed some days before and that hostilities had been begun in a number of districts. This was followed by the news that the Turkish government had sent a circular note to the powers describing the situation as serious, and saying it had decided to adopt measures of extreme severity in order to suppress the revolution. The government has decided to send Albanian troops to the scene of the trouble, a fact which does not augur well for the sympathizers with the revolution, or for the prospects of a speedy quieting down of the unsettled districts. Trouble is also looked for in Armenia, owing to the menacing attitude of the Kurds. In China affairs have never reached a condition of complete settlement since the Boxer outbreak and the consequent foreign intervention. Under the present regime, in which the Empress Dowager is apparently absolute, the Chinese reformers who have advocated foreign ways in any manner are, apparently, marked men, and there are those who fear that another Boxer outbreak is among the possibilities of the near future.

Not the Whole Thing.

Wall street is not an unfailing index of the condition of the country. So a slump in stocks in that feverish center of investment which is often speculative does not mean that the country is in the doleful dumps. The prosperity of the United States is amply indicated by the promise of its crops, the activity of its industrial establishments and the extent of its exportations. So the temporary rise or fall of stock values has no decisive relation to the welfare of this great country. The losses of the man who bets on one of the horses at a race track do not mean that the trotting or running stock of the country is depreciated, or that the interest in horses is dying out. So while the shrinkage in value for the time of some favorite stock indicates that this piece of property is not holding its own on the stock bulletin, there may be triumphs yet in store for it and the vast aggregate of national wealth remains secure. Nevertheless credit is so sensitive that the woes of the speculator frequently disturb the general markets. This disturbance, however, like some physical illness, may have a final result in good in reducing inflation and getting the system down to a normal condition.

An Anti-Lynching Conference.

Leaders of thought from all parts of the United States held a conference on the growth of mob law, at Chautauqua, N. Y., August 10-15. The fact that this series of meetings was arranged shows that thinking Americans are keenly alive to the dangers threatened by increasing lawlessness, and that they believe the time has come for a systematic effort to put an end to the lynching habit.

The Lords Oppose It.

The Irish land bill was passed by the British house of commons without much trouble, but its road through the lords will not be so easy. Already the government has been beaten on one minor point. There are thirty-four pages of amendments awaiting the action of the upper house of parliament, and as the lords are the most strenuous opponents of radical changes in Ireland or anywhere else the prospects for a long and lively fight are excellent. But it can hardly be possible that even the conservative house of lords will venture to defeat a measure upon which British public sentiment is so united as the Irish land bil.

The All 'Round Man.

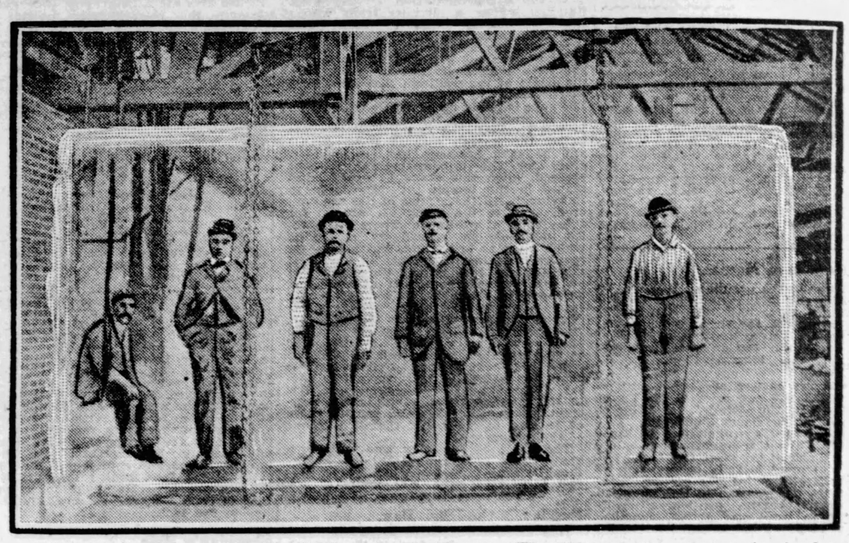
The pathetic experience of Mr. C. M. Schwab will furnish many a text in future discussions on the subject of the best training for an "all 'round man." A year ago Mr. Schwab, in the exultation of the man on the top-wave of success, was decrying the advantages of much schooling and especially a college education for a business career. He himself failed under stress of conditions that would not have disturbed the balance of a man of wider outlook, and better mental and moral training. Such discipline a man may get, indeed, without ever seeing a college, if he will have it; but without it he is not an all 'round man.

Prohibition Fight in Texas.

With upwards of 150 counties in the state absolutely dry, half a hundred partially dry, scarcely a dozen that are still adhering to the ranks of the anti-Prohibitionists, and these constantly threatened by an invasion from the Prohibition orators, Texas is at present in the throes of one of the hottest Prohibition fights that any state or any section would care to encounter. There are 243 organized counties in the state and 24 unorganized counties, the latter being attached to organized counties for judicial purposes only. Of all this number liquor can be sold in scarcely more than half hundred counties, and even in this number some counties have dry precincts in them. The counties that are eitnrely "wet" number only 11, and to these can be added those with some "wet" and some "dry" precincts to the number of 55. These counties contain all the large cities of the state, places which always vote against a prohibition law. On the other side are ranged the remainder of the state, where prohibition has full sway, and in more than 150 counties the saloon is believed to be banished for good.

The famed chimney of the Sistine chapel is simply a temporary stovepipe, leading from the brazier in which are burned the ballots cast for candidates for the papacy.

Largest Piece of Manufactured Ice



Science has improved considerably upon nature in making ice. The machinery for manufacturing ice has been so perfected of late that huge cakes of ice may be frozen literally as clear as crystal. Blocks of ice with a surface of one hundred square feet have been frozen practically without a flaw.

The best machinery for ice-making has been invented in the United States and its form is largely imitated the world over. A novel scheme for illustrating the perfect quality of the ice made by the new processes is to photograph various objects through these huge cakes.

The accompanying illustration is reproduced from a photograph taken through the largest piece of artificial ice ever frozen.

GOVERNMENT EXPERT CRITICISES STANDARD OIL CO.

MR. DAVID T. DAY.

Washington, Aug. 8.—As Chief of Division of the Mineral Resources of the United States, David T. Day, ranks high in the knowledge of the production and possibilities of petroleum supply of this country. Recently there have been numerous statements to the effect that the supply of petroleum was rapidly diminishing, so that the time would come in the not far remote future that would see the end of the greatest industry of the United States, the one out of which the most colossal fortune of the world has been made in the past thirty years. Dr. Day ridicules these pessimistic predictions, and says that there is no possibility of the supply failing, but he at the same time criticises the methods of the Standard Oil company, as wasteful and primitive. He says that Texas oil has just begun to be found and that there are vast stores beneath the surface of Kansas, Indian Territory, Wyoming and Colorado, and that the possibility is that Alaska will equal if not exceed Pennsylvania, as a producer of petroleum. West Virginia and Ohio also are to be great producers of oil. He asserts that.

There is no danger of the exhaustion of the supply of oil.

Production is now greater than ever before.

Consumption at present exceeds production and stocks above are diminishing.

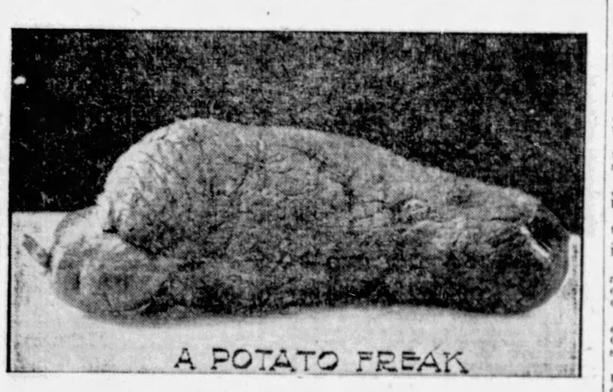
An increase of price is indicated.

Such an increase will lend to the working of Western fields and improvements in refining.

Present American methods of refining are unscientific.

Alaska can be counted on as a source of supply.

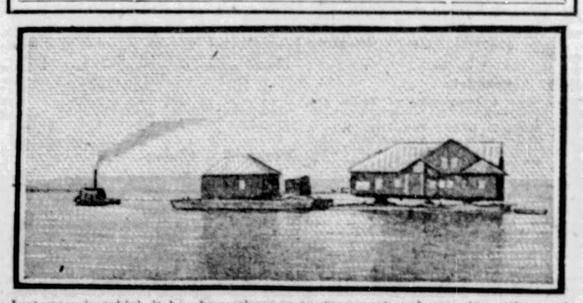
FREAKISH GROWTH OF A POTATO



A POTATO FREAK.

A short time ago there appeared in The Blade a cut of a freak potato. A reader of the Weekly Blade, living in Eagle Grove, Iowa, sends us a photograph of a remarkable potato, which is reproduced above. He says: "The photograph is of an old last year's potato, found in the bin in the cellar a few days ago. The new tuber sprouted and grew inside the old one, the latter finally bursting and releasing about one-third of the new one, as is shown in the picture. In other words, it shows the potato just as it was found. After I made the negative, the potato was broken open, and the new one was found to be about three times as large as the part showing in the picture."

TOWING A SPACIOUS TEN-ROOM HOUSE



Instances in which it has been cheaper to transport a house for miles rather than build one are surprisingly common. A spacious ten-room house has been transported for miles recently and set up ready for habitation without mishap.

In the instance illustrated herewith the house was transferred to a huge barge and towed to its ultimate resting place. So successful was the work that the occupants continued to live on undisturbed, enjoying all the comforts of home throughout the entire voyage. It is safe to say that this has been the largest and most completely equipped houseboat ever seen in American waters.

Current Events.

Gen. Corbin may give up duties of adjutant general on becoming Gen. Young's assistant.

Three persons killed near Bluffton, Ind., by explosion of Empire-American Nitroglycerin company's magazine.

Gould-Vanderbilt alliance believed likely to permit former's trains to reach New York city via West Shore line.

Senator Gorman's Presidential boom started by friends on his return to Washington; his acceptance declared certain.

Salary of William E. Corey, president of Steel Corporation, is fixed at $75,000 a year, $25,000 less than Mr. Schwab received.

President's recent letters on labor matters have effect of giving government's rules precedence over those of unions in printing bureau.

St. Louis exposition building damaged and one man killed by storm of cyclonic proportions; Michigan fruit belt also heavy sufferer.

Premier Balfour instructs the British minister at Peking not to agree to the demands of the Chinese government for the surrender of reform editors.

Gen. Young will be in command of the army from August 8, when Gen. Miles retires, until August 15, when general staff bill goes into effect.

Former employe sues Thomas A. Edison for infringing patents believed to be essential in perfecting storage battery method for automobiles.

Harry A. Faulkner, former member of the St. Louis house of delegates, is again convicted of perjury and sentenced to three years' imprisonment.

Steam yacht Las Palmas, owned by Jaques Lebaudy, French millionaire, who is trying to start African empire, seized by Spanish government; is equipped with rapid fire guns.

China on verge of reign of terror; scores of reformers under death sentence and others fleeing to Japan to escape persecution by empress' followers; attack on foreigners likely to follow.

Pilgrimage of Roman Catholics from United States received by new Pope and apostolic blessing bestowed on them; similar honor not yet accorded church dignitaries; his love for America expressed.

Rock Island railroad conductors and trainmen's strike averted by granting 15 per cent wage increase to freight and 12 per cent increase to passenger men; list of movement benefiting 40,000 employes.

Cardinal Rampolla's election as Pope blocked by emperor of Austria, after 29 votes were cast for him by cardinals on August 1; veto message received Sunday; old controversy blamed.

William J. Bryan, at Ohio Democratic campaign opening at Urbana, accused Grover Cleveland with playing "confidence game" on people who elected him, and declared bunko steerer is more respectable.

Preliminaries for international arbitration agreement begun by Baron d'Estournelles de Constant in letter to Foreign Minister Delcasse of France; reduction of naval expenses by agreement with Russia included.

Filipinos do not take kindly to the pesos coined in the United States.

Two men discovered setting fire to Mobile and Ohio railroad trestle near Oraville, Ill.

Albert Diebel, Canton bank teller, is arrested charged with embezzling $22,000 from City National bank.

Colombian opponents to the Panama Canal treaty now claim that its acceptance would be unconstitutional.

Postmaster General Payne promises delegation of letter carriers to indorse their request for increased salaries.

Movement launched by Democratic politicians to make the race question an issue in the forthcoming campaign.

Pictorial Printing company, of Chicago, established in 1899, forced by labor troubles to move its 500 employes to Aurora.

Governor Yates, of Illinois, sends letter to sheriffs of Vermillion, St. Clair and Alexander counties calling for report on lynchings.

Postoffice department issues fraud order against the Co-operative Turf association, of New Orleans, claiming it is a get-rich-quick concern.

Deadlock on cruiser Columbia in existence at Brooklyn navy yard because Chief Carpenter's Mate Issac Miller, negro, insists on dining with white petty officers.

Louise Haby, aged 17, who was sold in babyhood to a Dakota ranchman and compelled to do hard labor all her life, escapes and reaches home of Chicago relatives.

Michael Sweeney, union sheet metal worker, shot to death while attacking John C. Weller, non-union employe of E. A. Ryeden & Co., Chicago, who had refused to strike.

Turkish governor's palace at Krushevo, near Monastir, dynamited by Bulgarian insurgents and fifty inmates killed; village of Dihovo burned by Turkish troops; massacres expected.

Navy stirred by proposition to supplant night shirts with roomy pajamas as sleeping uniform for jackies; nights apparently ahead thus far; Rear Admiral Taylor given sample pajamas.

Postmaster George W. Robbin, of Rocky Mountain, N. C., on being notified that his office was advanced to presidential class, submitted recommendation for four other Robbins as assistants; one given place.

General Miles issued an order forbidding the "docking" of horses in the military service.

Wisconsin man kills daughter, fatally wounds son-in-law, and is probably mortally wounded himself.

Five reformers are arrested in Peking and every effort is being made to prevent others from leaving the city.

Four battalions of Turkish troops, supported by artillery, rout a body of 1,700 Bulgarians near Sorovitch.

Department store trust is thought to be object of company incorporated at Trenton with $5,000,000 capital and unusually broad powers.

Milwaukee teachers say they were coerced by their principals into purchasing vacation excursion tickets over certain railroad lines.

Friends of A. W. Miller demand that leave of absence of arbitration committee of employes who are campaigning against him be canceled.

Four battalions of Turkish troops with artillery in battle with 1,700 revolutionary Bulgarians, and 80,000 soldiers mobilized to end rising in Macedonia.

Baron Speck von Sternburg, now ambassador of Germany to the United States, was received in his new rank by President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay.

Publishers' Column

The Blade

Premium List

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Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns.

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered. Do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds. Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

Child's First Drawers, No. 9057.

Useful little garments in this mode are easily made by the most inexperienced needlewomen, and, if purchased in the shops, prove quite expensive.

Both patterns are given under the one number, 9057.

No. 1 is the regulation child's drawers, made with inside and outside leg seams. They are gathered at the lower edge and arranged on bands of embroidery, from which depend deep frills of lace. The narrow bands are provided with buttonholes that may be fastened to buttons on a fitted waist.

1.

2.

9057—Child's First Drawers. 6 mos., 1, 2 and 4 years.

No. 2 is a seamless drawers pattern cut in one piece, the sides being sewed together at the lower part. Tucks in the leg and ruffles of embroidery provide a dainty finish. These drawers are gathered at the top and attached to the bands, which are also provided with buttonholes.

Drawers may be made of muslin, cambric, long cloth or nainsook, and trimmed with lace, embroidery and narrow baby ribbon.

To make No. 1 in the medium size will require one yard of material thirty-six inches wide. To make No. 2 will require one yard. The pattern, No. 9057, is cut in sizes for children of 1-2, 1, 2 and 4 years.

Plaited Shirt Waist, No. 9073.

Shirt waists of white linen finished in strictly tailor style are used in linen shirt-waist suits for morning wear, or accompany instep-length cloth skirts and long corset coats, which identify the modish traveling suit of the season.

A shirt waist in this style is shown here. The back is plain across the shoulders and drawn down close to the belt, where slight fulness is arranged in fine gathers. The closing is made with large pearl buttons and buttonholes worked through a center box-plait.

Two backward-turning plaits are flatly stitched from neck to belt. Three plaits on the shoulders are stitched down part way, providing stylish fulness over the bust that blouses slightly at the belt.

9073—Ladies' Plaited Shirt Waist. 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust.

A narrow collar band completes the neck. To this is attached a high band, turn-down linen collar, with a narrow black satin tie, that gives a "mannish" appearance to the waist.

One-piece shirt sleeves have slight gathers on the shoulders and fit the arm closely. They have only a little fulness at the wrist, where they are completed with deep linen cuffs. The opening at the back is finished with a regulation lap and facing. Small link buttons draw the cuffs close at the wrist.

Waists in this mode require very little trimming; in fact, are far more effective if made plain. Heavy wash fabrics and taffeta or peau de soie are appropriate materials for their development.

To make the waist in the medium size will require three yards of material 36 inches wide. The pattern, No. 9073, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

Girls' Dress, No. 9067.

Stole effects have attained such an extended vogue in ladies' garments that many of the most exclusive designs for children's frocks are made on these lines. A very attractive dress shown here is developed in pale blue albatross with black velvet ribbon and white lace for trimming.

The waist is made over a fitted body lining that closes in the center back. The full fronts are gathered at the neck and blouse over a narrow belt.

Two tucks on each side of the center back are stitched from yoke to belt. The waist closes in the space between these tucks. A collar extends around the neck like a shallow yoke, and is included in the neck seam with the standing collar. It has long stole ends that reach almost to the belt in front.

A bertha collar is attached to the stole collar and extends over the shoulder, giving the fashionable droop. One-piece bishop sleeves are fitted closely to the upper arm and very wide at the wrist, where the fulness is arranged on narrow wristbands.

The skirt is gathered at the top and attached to the lower edge of the body portion. The joining is concealed by a narrow belt. Bands of narrow black velvet ribbon with small turquoise buttons at the end are used to trim the bertha collar and lower edge of the skirt.

9067—Girl's Dress. 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.

Dresses in this style are made of challie, wool veiling and soft silks, as well as mercerized cotton, linen and lawn, with lace, embroidery and ribbon for trimming.

To make the dress for a child of eight years will require three yards of material thirty-six inches wide, with three-quarter yards of lace. The pattern, No. 9067, is cut in sizes for girls of 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Dressing Sacque, No. 9055.

Green and white wash silk is used for this stylish sacque, with bands of green silk and white lace.

The adjustment is made with shoulder and under-arm seams only. The back fits well across the shoulders and is quite full at the waist.

The fronts are gathered on the shoulders, and have comfortable fulness over the bust. They are cut out square at the neck and finished with straps of lace.

The closing is made invisibly in the center, under two deep tucks that are trimmed with narrow straps of lace and silk. A band of lace draws the sacque in close to the figure around the waist. If a tight back and loose front is desired, this belt should be slipped through an opening at the underarm seam and fastened under the front.

A square collar completes the neck and extends over the shoulders in a becoming manner. One-piece sleeves fit the upper arm quite closely, but flare widely in bell effect at the lower edge. They terminate half-way between the elbow and wrist.

The trimming on collar and sleeves correspond with that on the front.

9055—Ladies' Dressing Sacque. 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inch bust

Dressing sacques in this style may be made of lawn, dimity, swiss, china silk, foulard, crepe de chine or albatross, elaborately trimmed with lace and ribbons.

To make the sacque in the medium size will require three and one-quarter yards of material thirty-six inches wide. The pattern, No. 9055, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure.

Fancy Waist, No. 9049, and Double Skirt, No. 9056.

Silk muslin in a delicate shade of yellow is here daintily trimmed with white lace. It is made over a white taffeta foundation, as linings in self color do not look well under silk muslin.

The waist is mounted on a glove-fitted, featherboned lining that closes in the center back and is faced with lace to a round yoke depth. The full front and back are gathered at the upper edge and applied to outline the yoke.

The back is drawn down close to the belt, while the front blouses stylishly. Several rows of shirring at the waist form a girdle. A lace bertha is shirred and arranged around the yoke, extending over the shoulders in a quaint manner.

A transparent lace collar completes the neck. It is finished with narrow black velvet ribbon. The one-piece sleeves are shirred at the top to form a close-fitting cap. Below the shirring the sleeves are very wide and droop well over narrow lace cuffs.

The skirt is mounted on a circular foundation of white taffeta. This is fitted smoothly around the waist and hips with small darts, closing invisibly at the center back in habit effect. It is cut off just below the knees.

The flounce is finely shirred at the top and attached to the taffeta foundation, forming the lower part of the skirt. It is shallow in front and graduates to a considerable depth at the back, where it has a graceful sweep and falls in long, soft folds.

9049—Ladies' Fancy Waist. 9056—Ladies' Double Skirt. Waist—32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 inch bust. Skirt—22, 24, 26 and 28 inch waist.

The upper skirt is shirred to make a deep yoke and the shirring is drawn in closely over the hips. Below the yoke the skirt falls loosely and just covers the top row of shirrings in the flounce. It closes invisibly at the center back.

Elaborate designs of lace decorate both parts of the skirt and are repeated around the waist. Costumes in this style are only made of any soft fabrics, as crepe de chine, foulard, mousseline de soie, liberty satin, veiling, chiffon, voile, and crepe de Paris. Motifs and bands of lace, or chiffon embroidery are used for trimming.

To make the waist in the medium size will require four yards of material thirty-six inches wide, with three-quarters yard of lace for trimming. The pattern, No. 9049, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

To make the skirt in the medium size will require seven and one-half yards of material thirty-six inches wide, and one and three-quarters yards of lining for the foundation. The pattern, No. 9056, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26 and 28-inch waist measure.

Address as follows, including the price of the pattern ordered:

PATTERN DEPARTMENT,
THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

CIRCUS TRAIN WRECKED

Twenty-three People Killed and Many Others Injured.

Durand, Mich., Aug. 7.—An air brake on the second section of Wallace Bros'. circus train refused to work in the Grand Trunk railway yards here early today causing a collision between the two section in which 23 people were killed and over a score injured.

The circus travels in two trains of about 35 cars each. After last night's exhibition at Charlotte the two trains left for Lapeer over the Grand Trunk road, the second section leaving a half hour after the first. It was 3:45 o'clock when the first section pulled into the west end of the Grand Trunk yards here. A red light was hung on the rear car to stop the second section. Engineer Probst, of Battle Creek, who was running the engine of the rear train, says he saw this light and applied the air brake. To his horror it refused to work. He reversed his engine, but the momentum of the heavy train behind was too great and with a crash that aroused all of the town near the yards, the two trains met. Three cars of the stationary first section were telescoped and the engine and five cars of the moving train were demolished. The rear car of the first section was a caboose in which the trainmen were sleeping, and the next two were filled with sleeping circus employes. The greatest loss of life was in the caboose. One of the wrecked cars of the second section was occupied by five elephants and several camels. One of the elephants and two camels were killed outright, while the other animals and their trainers escaped. With the exception of this car, none of the menagerie was wrecked, the other demolished cars containing canvas or wagons, and there was comparatively little excitement among the wild animals. As soon as they recovered from the first shock, the trainers rushed among the cages, quieting the few beasts that were excited. The elephants in the wrecked car behaved with surprising calmness, and were led out of the wreck without trouble.

The escaping steam and screams and cries of those pinned in the wreck made a horrifying spectacle in the gray of the early morning, when the trainmen in the yards and the aroused townspeople first reached the scene. Many feared at first that some of the menagerie had escaped, as some of the animals could be heard crying. The fire whistle was immediately sounded and the whole town was aroused. The rescuers could see unfortunates through the tangled wreckage, and went furiously to work without waiting for tools to extricate them. A wrecking crew is kept in the yards here, and it was on the scene in a very few minutes, bringing tools and equipment in plenty. All the physicians and trained nurses in town were sent for and those in nearby places were rushed to the scene on handcars.

The Hotel Richelieu was converted into a temporary hospital, and scores of volunteers with stretchers were in readiness to carry the injured there as fast as the rescuers could extricate them. The dead, many of them so terribly mangled that identification seemed well nigh impossible, were carefully laid on the green sward a short distance from the scene. By 6 o'clock a corps of 12 physicians was operating on the injured and dressing their wounds in the temporary hospital. Four of the injured died at the hospital before 8:30 o'clock.

When the wrecking train crews had finished pulling to pieces the tangled and broken cars, 17 dead men were lying on the grass awaiting removal to the morgue. A majority of them were killed while asleep. The circus performers were in the rear of the moving train and escaped injury. Wallace Bros. say that their loss will be very heavy, but have given no estimate of it as yet. This is the second wreck that the Wallace shows have suffered within a month.

Fireman Colfer and Brakeman Benedict, when they saw that a collision could not be averted, jumped. Engineer Bropst remained at his post, vainly trying to get the brake to work until his train was within less than 100 feet of train No. 1. Then he, too, jumped when he was within but a very few seconds of sure death in the crash. He was, of course, shaken up, as was the fireman and brakeman, but not badly. None of the crews of the either train was hurt. At the time the crash occurred train No. 2 was running probably 15 miles an hour.

All the available drays and express wagons in the vicinity were used for ambulances and for several hours after the accident there was a steady procession of those extemporized ambulances from the scene of the accident in the railroad yards to the Hotel Richelieu. The dining room of the hotel was used as an operating room by the surgeons. A score of the wives and daughters of the rescuers volunteered as nurses and worked with the surgeons all the morning. More than twenty of the injured were fastened and pinned down in the wreckage so that they had to be chopped and pried out. Their groans and cries were pitiful and spurred the wreckers on to redoubled efforts. It was late in the morning before all had been extricated and removed to the hospital. All of the animal cars were unloaded and the cages removed to neighboring fields, where the animals could get the air and quiet down after the excitement.

THE BRITISH COMBINE.

London, Aug. 7.—The agreement of the International Mercantile Marine Company with the British admiralty and the board of trade is published in a parliamentary paper. It provides that the British companies included in the combine shall remain on a footing of equality with other British companies in respect to any military, naval or postal services the British government may require from the British mercantile marine. No British ship in the combine shall be transferred to a foreign register without the consent of the president of the board of trade.

CHINESE BARBARITY.

Pekin, Aug. 6.—Edward T. Wiliams, the Chinese secretary of the United States legation, has made an extensive investigation into the execution of Shen Chien, the reformist journalist, who was put to death by orders of the empress dowager, July 31, and has handed Minister Conger a detailed report, proving that the executioners, after beating Chien for three or four hours, despaired of being able to fulfil the dowager empress' orders and yielding to Shen's pleadings to end his misery, strangled him with their hands.

Cardinal Gibbons, who was received in private audience by Pope Piux X, has been charged by the pontiff to carry the apostolic benediction to America.

MILES RETIRED SATURDAY—AFTER A STRENUOUS LIFE IN THE ARMY

Washington, D. C., Aug. 7.—The official life of a gallant warrior expires at midnight tonight, when, by reason of the fact that tomorrow is the 64th anniversary of his birth, Lieutenant General Nelson A. Miles, commanding general of the army, will be retired from active service.

Totally different from Generals Schofield, Sherman and other of his predecessors, as head of the United States army as regards his personality, as well as his early training and subsequent military career, it is not to be wondered at, perhaps, that General Miles' retirement should evoke conflicting comments from press and public. To find anything like a parallel of his case it is necessary to turn back the pages of American history to the career of General Winfield Scott—a man of undoubted courage and ability as a general, popular with his friends, but who, at the same time, made himself disliked in many quarters by his want of tact, his overbearing manner towards his subordinates, and his ill-advised political ambitions.

GEN. NELSON A. MILES.

It cannot be disputed that General Miles has a host of enemies, and that they occupy high positions in the army and in public life. At the same time, he has friends and defenders both in and out of the service. The sincere affection with which he is regarded by many of those with whom his official position has brought him in contact has been abundantly manifested this week in outward evidence among his associates of regret at his departure.

Whatever else may be said, it cannot be denied that it is a splendid record that General Miles leaves upon the pages of the department from which in a few hours he takes his final departure. From a five-dollar-a-week clerkship in a little dry goods store and handicapped by the fact that he lacked a West Point training, he has worked his way, step by step, to the highest rank within the gift of the United States army.

Nelson A. Miles made his greatest reputation, probably, as an Indian campaigner. The ability to make successful warfare on the redmen was possibly inherited. His ancestor, the Rev. John Miles, a Welsh clergyman of Massachusetts, was not only militant against the powers of spiritual evil, but he took a conspicuous part in the campaign against King Philip in 1675.

Born in Westminster, Mass., in 1839, young Miles was a mercantile clerk in Boston before he was 21 years old, but he had already received an academic education. It was during that clerkship period that he first evinced a deep interest in military matters, inspired to a large extent, probably, by the prospect of a clash between the North and South on the slavery question.

Miles began his military career only after a controversy with the governor of Massachusetts. He has had many controversies since, some of which he has won, but he lost that first one with the governor. Miles raised a company of troops in 1861 and expected to become captain of it. The governor, however, declared that he was too young to receive such a high commission.

Miles was afterward commissioned lieutenant colonel of the 61st New York Volunteers, the commission dating from May 31, 1862. He began to make a reputation immediately. He was engaged in the battles of the Peninsula campaign, before Richmond and at Antietam. On the 30th of December, in the second year of the war, he was made colonel of his regiment, although only 22 years old. Colonel Miles fought in all the battles of his regiment in the campaign of the army of the Potomac, with one exception, up to the surrender of Lee at Appomatox court house. He was wounded three times. Miles' full commission as major general was given him in 1865. In the following year, the war having ended, he was mustered out of the volunteer service. He had already received a commission as colonel in the regular army, in command of the 40th Infantry. He was transferred to the 5th Infantry March 15, 1869.

Miles' aptitude and ability for the profession of war had demonstrated themselves to his superior officers very early in the civil war, and he encountered no opposition in his rapid advancement. In later years his opponents charged that he was unable to conduct himself half as gallantly in peace as in war, but the same charge was made against other high officers whenever it appeared that they were influenced by personal consideration of politics and political ambition.

General Miles is now very much "in the public eye," but the eyes of the whole nation were fairly centered on him at one time in 1865. That was on the occasion when Jefferson Davis, the president of the confederacy, was his prisoner at Fortress Monroe. The bitterness of the feeling of the south against him on account of that famous episode has never been eradicated, and there are men in the south today who will never forgive him.

Colonel Miles married in 1871 the daugter of Gen. W. T. Sherman, Miss Sherman's uncle, John Sherman, of Ohio, being at that time secretary of the treasury. It was General Miles' connection with this family that led to the allegation made by his enemies in later years that his subsequent promotion in the army was due to the "Sherman influence."

After his marriage Miles was stationed on the plains. He made a great reputation in campaigns against the Indians, his work being second only to that of General Custer in the opinion of some military men. It was during this period that he became acquainted with William F. Cody, "Buffalo Bill," and a strong friendship has existed between the two ever since.

He was commissioned brigadier general in the United States army in 1880. Upon the retirement of General Schofield in 1895, he was appointed as major general in command of the whole army.

A son and daughter were born to General and Mrs. Miles. Cecelia, the daughter, was married two years ago to an officer of the regular army. The son is a cadet at West Point. General Miles and his family have naturally been specially prominent in Washington for several years.

The history of the general's part in the Spanish war is well known, and it is since that time that he has become engaged in controversies with the administration. Despite some friction in the war department during the last few years, General Miles has performed some important services. In 1897 he represented the government at the diamond jubilee of Queen Victoria, and he made a tour of Europe to make military observations for the benefit of the army.

General Miles was approached today and in response to a question as to the differences between him and the administration, declared that he could not with propriety discuss the matter. Neither would he speak regarding his alleged political ambitions. Speaking of his own retirement, he said:

"I suppose I would not be human if I did not feel some regret at ending my military career. Regarding my future, I have not had time to complete my plans. I may decide to make my future residence in Texas, Boston or Washington. I am not certain."

RUSSIAN STRIKES.

Kieff, Russia, Aug. 7.—The strike in the railway and private workshops continues. An attempt by the strikers to interfere with railroad traffic led to a serious riot. The strikers, refusing to disperse, were fired upon by Cossacks, who subsequently charged, killing and wounding many. At Batoum all the strikers have resumed work and the town is tranquil.

London, Aug. 7.—The Daily Mail's Nikolaieff correspondent, under date of August 2, fully confirms the Times' correspondents' account of strikes in South Russia. The correspondent says that a quarter of a million men are affected and that simultaneously strikes occurred over a vast industrial area. He says that the amount of studied organization and well concealed preparations was unprecedented in the troubled annals of Russian labor.

RISING TO BEGIN.

London, Aug. 7.—A news agency dispatch from Vienna says that the Macedonian central revolutionary committee has fixed August 31 as the date for a general rising and that Boris Sarafoff, one of the leading Macedonian agitators, has been appointed commander of the revolutionary forces, with Alexieff as his principal lieutenant.

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COTTON'S FLEET.

Lisbon, Aug. 6.—The American fleet under Rear Admiral Charles S. Cotton is preparing to sail on Saturday for the Mediterranean, following orders from Secretary Moody. The fleet is to go to some quiet port and there the gun crews will be drilled in preparation for a later practice at the targets.

REAR ADMIRAL CHAS J. COTTON

A Pathetic Death.

Los Angeles, Cal., Aug. 6.—Mary Lowe, the 15-year-old daughter of Henry Lowe, the chief engineer of the United States Steel corporation, who is speeding across the continent on a special train, died at a hotel here last night. Mr. Lowe started from New York Tuesday afternoon, and in the hope of reaching Los Angeles while his child was yet alive, chartered a special train at an expense of nearly $4,000. When death came to the child, Mr. Lowe was passing through western Kansas.

POPE PIUS CROWNED.

Elaborate Ceremonies in St. Peter's on Sunday Last.

Rome, Aug. 10.—The ceremony of the coronation of Pope Pius X took place yesterday in the basilica of St. Peter's in the presence of princes and high dignitaries of the church, diplomats and Roman nobles, and with all the solemnity and splendor associated with this, the most magnificent rite in the Roman Catholic church.

As Cardinal Macchi, the dean of the cardinals, placed the triple crown on the head of the venerable pontiff, the throng of seventy thousand persons gathered within the cathedral burst into unrestrained acclamations, the choir intoned a hymn of triumph, and the bells of Rome rang out a joyous peal.

It is 57 years since the Romans and Europe assisted at such a function as was held in St. Peter's. The great basilica, popularly supposed never to have been quite full, was overflowing with humanity. The papal throne, a bewildering mixture of gold, red and silver, was erected in front of the high altar. As, contrary to custom on these ceremonious occasions, there were no galleries, the basilica bore more of its normal aspect. On the altar, which was dressed in white, stood the famous silver-gilt candlesticks and a magnificent crucifix. All the available standing space within the cathedral was divided into sections by wooden barriers, which to a certain extent kept the crowd in order.

In the early hours after sunrise a thick fog hung over Rome and one bank of the Tiber could not be seen from the other, while from the St. Angelo bridge one seemed to look into a fathomless abyss instead of into the river. The effect was especially magnificent on entering the piazza of St. Peters. At times Michael Angelo's dome disappeared completely from view, while at others it appeared through the flowing golden mist. As the day wore on the fog disappeared and the sun shone with all its southern intensity until it became unbearably hot, and the stones, columns and statues seemed to radiate the heat on the thousands waiting to enter the church. At 6 a. m. the ringing of bells announced the imminent opening of the doors and a commotion at once began among the crowd. But ten minutes had to elapse before the doors were opened and each seemed a century to the waiting crowd, which for hours already had been standing before the closed portals.

Hard to Restrain Crowd.

The police and Italian soldiers had a difficult task to maintain order as the crushing and fatigue had begun to tell on the patience of the people. When the doors were opened the inrush was terrific, many who started from the bottom of the steps outside were lifted off their feet and carried into the cathedral. It was a great human torrent let loose, thousands of people rushing, crushing and squeezing amid screams, protests and screams for help. But once in the whirlpool there was no escape, and the compactness of the crowd proved to be the safety if caught in it. Women fainted in comparatively large numbers, and even men were overcome by the heat, but no serious accidents were reported. Fortunately, there were very few children present. After their entrance the people had further long hours of waiting, and it is computed that the majority were on their feet altogether ten hours, five before the ceremony and another five hours while it lasted.

Inside the vatican palace there was no less movement and bustle as the papal procession, composed of about five hundred persons, all of whom had gathered early in the apostolic palace, was formed.

The Pope Was Self-Possessed.

The pope seemed to be the only tranquil one amongst them all. He rose unusually early and took a stroll in the vatican garden. Then he allowed himself to be dressed by the cardinals. He evinced no nervousness, and even said jokingly to the master of ceremonies, who the other day suggested that he should use the plural form in speaking of himself "we feel very well this morning, but we may be different on returning from our coronation."

Just before entering the sedia gastatoria, he asked for his spectacles, and when the master of ceremonies discreetly hinted that his holiness would look better without them, he said: "I have no desire to appear what I am not," and in fact he wore them during the entire ceremony.

The procession was a long time in getting under way, but afterwards, as it moved through the magnificent halls and corridors of the vatican, it recalled former days when all was color and picturesqueness within the palace.

The central figure in the long cortege was Pius X, borne in the sedia gastatoria. His heavy white robes and the red and gold mitre were worn without an effort, making a vivid contrast to those memorable occasions on which Pope Leo XIII wore them, for Leo seemed always unable to support their weight. Over the pontiff's head a canopy was held by eight men, while the historic ostrich feather fans with peacock tips gave a touch of barbaric splendor to western eyes.

Most Gorgeous Pageant.

Surrounding Pope Pius were the noble guard in new red uniforms and gleaming helmets and carrying drawn swords, while in front marched the cardinals, a gorgeous bit of color with many handsome faces among them, the cardinal-bishops in their capes, the cardinal-priests wearing chasubles, and the cardinal-deacons in their delmatics. Another figure which evoked murmurs of admiration and craning of necks was the chaplain in his crimson cape, proudly bearing the cushion on which reposed the famous triple crown so soon to rest on the head of Pius. He was accompanied by the pontifical jeweler and by a special guard composed of Swiss and was followed by the choir of the Sistine chapel in white, which sang as it went along. Before leaving the vatican the pope went to the Sistine chapel to worship before the sacrament exposed therein and thence passed through the Sala regia, and the Constantine staircase into the portico of the basilica. He there seated himself on a throne erected directly before the holy door and with seats around for the members of the sacred college, the chapter of St. Peter's and the papal court, at the right of the throne stood Prince Orsini, the assistant to the papal throne, who withdrew his recent resignation of the post in order to participate at the function. Immediately beside the pope were the major domo, Mgr. Cagiano; the master of the chamber, Mgr. Bisleti; the master of ceremonies, Mgr. Riggi, and Dr. Lapponi.

The pontiff was exceedingly pale but composed.

The low ceiling sent back an exquisite echo of the "Tues Petrus," sung by the Sistine choir, whose voices were heard outside in the piazza of St. Peter's. Cardinal Rampolla advanced with dignity, knelt and kissed the foot of the pontiff. He then presented, in a firm voice, the wishes and greetings of the chapter of St. Peter's which, he said, "offer an act of obedience to your holiness and wish you a prosperous and glorious pontificate."

The cardinal recalled that bodies of the first pope and of St. Paul rest in the basilica, which fact, he said, was of good augury for the work of the new head of the Catholic church.

Warmly Thanked by Pontiff.

The pontiff was visibly touched and answering in a trembling voice, warmly thanked the chapter for their well wishes.

"Good wishes," he said, "are extremely precious."

The procession then re-formed and proceeded to the door of the basilica through which Pius X cast an almost terror-stricken glance, whispering to Dr. Lapponi, "Shall I ever be able to go through with it?"

The people in the basilica had meantime become very impatient and when the gleaming cross which preceded the cortege was seen, it was greeted with great applause. On the appearance of the pontiff himself it seemed as though the people would seek to carry him in their arms, so great was their enthusiasm. Cries of "Pius, our pope, our father," and "Long live Pius X," were raised, notwithstanding the large placards posted all over the basilica saying: "Acclamations are forbidden." Leaflets to the same effect were distributed among the crowd. The cries continued until the pontiff was compelled to rise and bless the multitude, and at the same time he made a sign for more reverential behavior. Silence was obtained when the choir announced its entrance with the resounding notes of the "Ecce Sacerdos Magnus," which were accompanied by the sweet notes of the silver trumpets.

A quaint ceremony was then carried out. The master of the ceremonies knelt three times before the pontiff, each time lighting a handful of hemp which surmounted a silver torch, and as the flame flashed and then died out he chanted, "Pater Sancte, sic transit gloria mundi," (Holy Father, thus passeth away the glory of the world).

The procession then proceeded, the pope's face meanwhile illuminated by a smile. At the chapel of the sacrament there was another halt and his holiness left the sedia gestatoria and prayed at the altar. On re-entering the chair he was carried to the chapel of St. Gregory where he officiated at a mass, being assisted by Cardinals Macchi, Di Pietro, Segna and Mannutelli. Then all the cardinals donned their silver copes and white mitres, and the pope was borne to the throne amid renewed acclamations and waving of handkerchiefs, fans and hats.

A Magnificent Picture.

The scene presented on his mounting the throne formed a magnificent picture to which no pen could do justice. The central figure was the venerable pontiff seated on the throne. Two lines of cardinals clad in silver and scarlet reached to the high altar with its burden of burning candles and sacred vessels, while around stood the papal guards, the pontifical court, monks and officials. The cathedral was illuminated by the twinkling lights, while the marble columns and walls rendered the color scheme more vivid. Overhead was the most magnificent dome in the world up to which floated the harmony of music.

From the throne, Pius X, surrounded by his suite, walked to the high altar, standing over the crypt of St. Peter, into which, meanwhile, Cardinal Macchi descended to pray. The altar was surmounted by a baldacchino supported by four historic bronze pillars taken from the parthenon. The appearance of the pope in that elevated position called forth another burst of enthusiasm. The pope then blessed the altar and after saying the "Indulgentium," the maniple, a symbol of the cord with which Christ was bound on his capture, was placed, with great ceremony upon the pope's arm. At the same time prayers for the coronation were recited by Cardinals Vannutelli, Mocenni, Agliardi and Satolli. Returning from the crypt, Cardinal Macchi placed upon the shoulders of the pope the pontifical pallium and attached it with three golden jeweled pins, saying, "Receive this sacred pallium as a symbol of the fullness of pontifical office, in honor of Almighty God, the most glorious Virgin Mary, His mother, the blessed apostles, St. Peter and St. Paul, and the Holy Roman Catholic church."

Mass was then celebrated with great pomp and ceremony, the voice of the pope becoming gradually more firm and sonorous until it was even audible in the most distant corner of the immense church.

Following this Cardinal Macchi performed the rite of incensing the pope, whom he subsequently kissed three times on the cheeks and chest as did Cardinals Segna and Vannutelli. Upon the pope's return to the throne, the cardinals offered their last obedience to the pontiff, kissing his hand and feet, and being embraced by him twice in turn. The bishops and archbishops kissed his foot and right knee, while the abbots kissed only his foot. The holy father then walked to the shrine of St. Peter for the culminating rites of the extremely fatiguing ceremony. The whole sacred college gathered about the pope singing "Palestrians Corona Aurea Super Caput Ejus," while the choir burst forth into song. Cardinal Macchi then recited the "Pater Noster" and offered the following prayer:

"Omnipotent and ever eternal God, dignitary of the clergy and author of sovereignty, grant Thy servant, Pius X, grace to fruitfully govern Thy church so that he, who by Thy clemency, becomes and is crowned as father of kings and rector of all the faithful, through Thy wise disposition may govern well."

The Pope Is Crowned.

"Amen!" rang out from all corners of the cathedral, from the choir, the people, the clergy and the patricians.

Cardinal Deacon Segna then raised the pontiff's mitre, and Senior Cardinal Deacon Macchi placed on the venerable white head the triple crown. At this moment the church was filled with the ringing of bells, the blowing of silver trumpets, the triumphant strains of the choir and the acclamations of the multitude which could no longer be repressed.

When comparative silence had been restored, Cardinal Macchi addressed the pope in Latin as follows:

"Receive the tiara ornamented with three crowns. Remember thou art the father of princes and kings, the rector of the world, the vicar on earth of our Saviour, Jesus Christ, who is the honor and glory of all centuries."

"Amen! Amen!" again burst forth from the concourse.

Pope Pius was quite overcome and had scarcely strength left to impart the apostolic benediction. Cardinals Macchi and Segna granted a plenary indulgence to all present, and the procession then re-formed and left the basilica in the same form as it came.

The pope was visibly fatigued, and his right hand shook as he raised it time after time to bestow his blessing.

When the ceremony was over all the exits of the basilica were opened, and within less than an hour the vast cathedral was empty.

Cardinal Gibbons, after participating in the coronation ceremonies, started for the villa of the American college at Castel Gandolfo, accompanied by Mgr. Kennedy, the rector of the college, where he will spend a few days resting.

Strong as Pius X is, physically, he supported the ordeal of his coronation today perhaps with less fortitude than did Leo XIII when he was crowned, although the latter was merely a shadow of a man. But he possessed a will which nothing could break. This evening, when the pontiff received the duke of Parma, he said to him:

"Not counting the election, today was the most tremendous experience of my life. I must find a way to stop the noise in the church. It is an offense against religion."

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Starving the patient who has a sick stomach, is an out of date treatment and no longer necessary with the predigested and nourishing food Grape-Nuts that the weakest stomach can handle and grow strong upon.

There is plenty of proof of this: "I had suffered from stomach trouble for six years and for most of the last two years had been confined to my bed, the trouble having become chronic in spite of the very best medical attention. I had always been a coffee drinker but for the past year I could not drink it at all because it made me so nervous I could not sleep and my appetite was almost entirely gone.

"Then some friend advised me to try the predigested food Grape-Nuts and about three months ago I did so and since that time my improvement has been so rapid that my customers and friends are astonished and every day some one remarks upon my changed condition. I have gained 15 pounds, sleep well, my appetite is good and my digestion is perfect. Where I have lived on milk and light diet for years I now eat most anything I want and don't suffer any inconvenience either. The way Grape-Nuts food has built up my stomach and strengthened my nervous system particularly is just wonderful.

"I drink your food drink Postum too, and no longer feel the want of coffee. There is absolutely no doubt that leaving off coffee and using Grape-Nuts and Postum has brought me out of my bed from an invalid back to fine health." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason" and that reason is plain to anyone who will spend a few minutes investigating in the interest of health.

Send to the Co. for particulars by mail of extension of time on the $7,500.00 cooks' contest for 735 money prizes.

CHINESE MINISTER'S WIFE IN THE METROPOLIS

New York, Aug. 8.—Dressed in soft gray silk regulation, Chinese costume, Madame Li, the wee wife of the new minister to the United States, tripped down the stairway of a New York hotel, a few days ago, to greet and be interviewed by a reporter for a newspaper, for the first time in her life. Beside her, grasping one of her tiny hands, was the little image of his mother, little Yee Shaw, son of the representative of old China, at Washington, Mr. Li came last. He is a most formidable looking man, standing more than six feet in height, and his face is rather severe in its lines, although the expression referred to as "bland" which is a characteristic of the race was noticeable. He is a nephew of the great earl Li-Hung-Chang, he of the yellow jacket and peacock feather fame, who passed through this country a few years ago, and successfully hoodwinked every one into a belief that he could not understand a word of English, and thereby heard many complimentary and also other wise things said of his august person, that he otherwise would have been spared, for he understood perfectly every word that was uttered in the English tongue.

Little Madame Li thought that every thing she had seen in the country was beautiful. She is fond of the American women and thinks their apparel beautiful, but so uncomfortable. She was also much surprised at the freedom with which the women here mingle with the men. She marveled at the richness of their homes in New York, the great array of goods exhibited in the stores, and was sadly confused at the rapidly moving conveyances that rattled through the busy streets.

Stops Chills **Painkiller** Cures Cramps
(PERRY DAVIS')

The HOUSEHOLD And YOUNGFOLKS

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON.

Keynotes of Harmony

Wednesday.

Who draws the cup of another's happiness shall find it bitter, but who drains the cup of another's bitterness shall find it sweet.

Thursday.

Mind thee, boy, perfection o' brain and body is the aim o' Nature. The world is for the strong.

Friday.

If you always tell the truth, you needn't worry about any other law. Words are like money—some are genuine, some are counterfeit.

Saturday.

The great master of each man is himself. By words, or by knocks ye will learn what is right, and ye must do it. Learn to obey yerselves and God help ye.

Sunday.

Heaven hath no happiness but that men bring. It is a gift to God and comes not from Him. Remember God giveth counsel, but not happiness.

Monday.

There be two things every one has to learn—respect for himself, respect for others.

Tuesday.

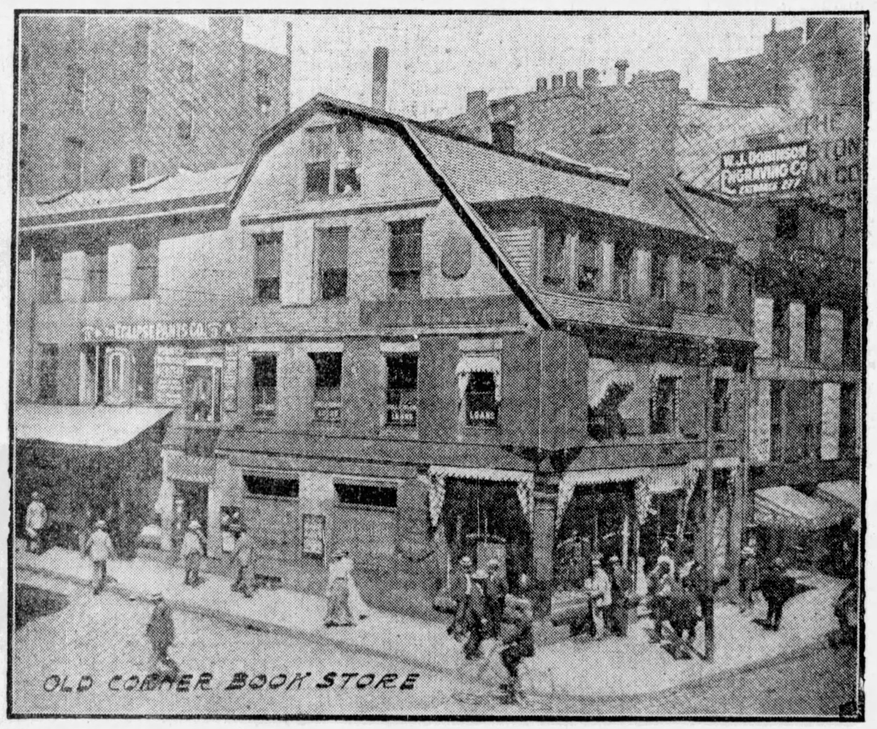
Fear, that is the ship o' destiny, driving the dumb hard. To all that fear I say 'tis well, have fear, but pray that love may overcome it.

—Irving Bacheller in "Darrel of the Blessed Isles."

A CELEBRATED BOOK SHOP.

The "Old Corner Book Store" is a literary landmark in Boston, made famous and known the world over by a generation of lights in literature. The building, which has housed the book store for three-quarters of a century, is to be torn down, and while the store will not pass out of existence it is to be located elsewhere and the charm of old associations will be lost.

The building has long been a genuine relic of historic Boston. It was erected in 1712, and since 1828 has contained a book store. It was originally a residence



and a shop combined, built of brick in the old-time style of a city mansion of the better class. Its fame rests upon associations of the time since it became a bookseller's establishment, and most of its memories are connected with the name of James T. Fields, a bookseller and publisher who was unique in the world of business. He was editor of the Atlantic Monthly in the early sixties, and made a name for himself in literature. Besides this he was greatly distinguished for his world-wide acquaintance with literary men. It was his pleasure, says The Book Lover, to entertain his lettered friends when they came to Boston. Much of his hospitality was in evidence at his book store where those famed in the literary world were wont to congregate, sure to find not merely a shrewd man of business whose acquaintance was a source of profit, but a congenial spirit as well.

Here would be heard the latest "good thing" in the way of a story, the newest poem of the day as yet unpublished, news of budding novelists, historians, essayists and the like, and, above all, here would be found whoever of the tried knights of the pen that were in town; the men whose literary ship had come in, and who had no better place in the United States to appear at their best, although the store was never a palatial shop.

Among these worthies were Holmes, Longfellow, Lowell, Bronson Alcott, Emerson, occasionally Hawthorne, Whipple; Phillips sometimes, at least as a book buyer; hardly a man whose name now forms a part of New England's contribution to literature but has "loafed around" the "Old Corner Book Store," so far as he loafed at all.

Americans were not the only ones to enjoy this hospitality. One of the first of the great ones to appear here in person was Dickens, in 1842, who then, and twenty-five years later, on his second visit, made the old corner his headquarters. His letters all came there and were kept for him, and it was his substitute for "Gad's Hill" while in this country. Many a Bostonian of the old days, wandering along the book shelves, has offered an "American note" to the quiet, unobtrusive novelist sitting unnoticed in the corner.

Another quite as famous a visitor was Thackeray, who came in 1850, and who appears to have been one of Field's favorites. He tells with much gusto, in his "Yesterdays with Authors," of one of the first dinners he gave to Thackeray in this country at the Tremont House. American oysters had been promised, and Thackeray had only as yet made the acquaintance of the small British species. A half dozen were set before the Englishman, who looked at them in some amazement, and then gingerly picked up the smallest one.

"Try the big one," urged Fields.

"No," was the reply. "It is too much like the high priest's servant's ear that Peter cut off."

After some advice as to the proper mode of procedure, Thackeray achieved his first American oyster, and he then remarked, "Profoundly grateful. I feel as if I had swallowed a little baby."

He, too, studied the passing Boston throng from the corner book store windows, and made the place his business and mail centre, as well as enjoyed the privileges of the curtained recess before spoken of.

At about the same time Fields had made a discovery. A very shy, retiring friend of his, living in Salem, had shown him a bundle of manuscript, the "copy" of a novel, that the author called "The Scarlet Letter." Fields was urging him to publish it, and as a result of the negotiations it was published ultimately, and Hawthorne's name was added to the select circle of New England authors. If was not, to be sure, his first venture, but it was the one of his works that made the first "sensation," as modern commenters would say.

Emerson was not a "towney," but would always happen in on a visit from Concord, and to many rather middle-aged people now there will be treasured remembrances of their view of Emerson looking along the bookshelves, or of Longfellow, or of Holmes, or of Lowell, to speak only of departed lights. The "Old Corner" was one of the surest places in the city to happen across a literary celebrity and to gratify a pardonable sightseer's weakness.

One thing contributing to its popularity, perhaps, was the homely, low-studded, old-fashioned but comfortable appearance of the place. It never lost something of the "old curiosity shop" aspect, and invited a book-lover to rummage among its treasures.

In 1902 the business was incorporated under the title, The Old Corner Book Store, Inc., and is now one of the largest bookselling establishments in the country.

The Cozy Corner

SMILE A LITTLE.

"Smile upon the troubled pilgrims
Whom you pass and meet;
Frowns are thorns and smiles are blossoms
Oft to weary feet.

Do not make the way seem harder
By a sullen face—
Smile a little! Smile a little!
Brighten up the place."

As I read and reread the little poem from which the above lines were taken the force of its meaning was borne in upon me until it seemed to penetrate my very soul. If we study the faces of the "troubled pilgrims" we meet how very clearly we can read in them the need of someone to offer them kindness as they pass along the weary road so many of us are traveling.

The Master taught them that even so small an act as the giving of a cup of cold water was a privilege and a duty and would bring a great reward. It takes none of our time nor strength, either mental or physical, to look with a smile into the faces of those we "pass and meet;" it is no loss to us but who can tell the help and good it may do the sorrowful one who receives this token of our good will and desire to help him to forget the cause of his sorrowfulness.

But to be truly helpful the smile must come from the heart and be the exponent of a true desire on our part to help our friend; a mere "face smile" generally amounts to nothing.

We have numberless opportunities of offering our "helpful smile." The home is the very best place for this exercise. "Brighten up the place." The care-worn, weary wife and mother cannot have too many smiles lavished upon her; they will prove a tonic for her laborious duties and make them lighter. The father, husband or brother going to or returning to his daily toil in the office, the factory or on the farm needs the help of this loving smile to enable him to do and endure, the trials that he will meet with, and oftimes the memory of the parting smile of wife, mother or daughter will be a safeguard from temptation to do wrong.

The little children, whose griefs and troubles, small though they may seem to us, are real and serious to them—these can often be cured with a smile, and if some coveted pleasure must be denied them the disappointment can be softened by a little effort on our part.

To none, however, is a smile more welcome or needful than to the aged who may be with us. The time of waiting and of dependence is hard for them and all we can do to make it bright and pleasant we should never fail to do, and never, on any account, let them miss the smile they look for on our faces.—"Dac." Mich.

Practical Help.

Seeing in the Blade a request for making elderberry wine and wishing to be of help in my small way I send this, which I can recommend as being good: Pour eight quarts of boiling water over sixteen quarts of the berries. Let it stand for 10 or 12 hours, stirring it frequently and crushing the berries. Strain, pressing out all the juice. To every four quarts of juice add three pounds of sugar, one ounce of ground cinnamon and one-half ounce of cloves. Let this boil five minutes and then strain into a stone jar and set away in a warm place, with a cloth thrown over the jar. After it is done fermenting, which will probably be in about three weeks, rack it off into bottles and seal. This quantity of berries will make three gallons of wine. —"Irma," Mich.

Wants a New Idea.

"A Friend" writes:—We are to hold a fair, with a supper attachment, for the benefit of our church. Can you think of anything new—just one litle thing will be better than nothing—and if you send us this we will be very thankful.

An idea that is new in some places is to have for sale small cakes, cut in fancy shapes, and each containing a fortune. After the cakes are baked, the fortune which consists of a rhyme, quotation or proverb that may indicate some kind of a future, is placed in a very tiny envelope; this is dipped in paraffine and laid on top of the cake and covered with a glossy, smooth frosting. The cakes containing the fortunes for the ladies are frosted with white or pink, those for the men having chocolate frosting.

The rhymes should be in pairs and supper partners are chosen by mating these rhymes. Or a portion of a quotation can be placed on one cake and the remainder on another.

A hint that may be taken by the wise is found in a statement made by the "managing woman" of a certain church, where all the congregation were poor working people. In one year these people raised for the building and furnishing of the church four thousand dollars. They had entertainments of all kinds—Sunday school class entertainments, where each member of the class took part, and each class took its turn during the year in providing pleasure for the others; boat rides were impossible, but picnics were frequent. Concerts, with local talent, occasionally assisted by some outsider who might be visiting in the town, lectures by the school teacher and the ministers of the different churches in the town, ice cream socials, sewing bees and other things devised by the active brain of the women.

These were all well attended for several reasons: First, every person of that town took hold and helped most heartily; second, the entertainments were all good of their kind, and third, and very important—not more than ten cents was charged for admittance to anything given. It is the "nimble sixpence" that brings the profit at such times.

DROPPED LETTER QUOTATIONS

Second Week.

1. "'Tis the voice ——— I heard ——— You have ——— I must ——— again."
2. "Shouldered his ——— and showed how ——— won."
3. "And ——— who came to ——— remained to ———"
4. "——— this rock shall ——— from ——— as soon as I."
5. "And all ——— as a ——— bell.
6. "Beneath the ——— ——— entirely great, The ——— mightier than ———"

In the last contest, the M. G. R. girls took the prizes. It will never do for the Cozy Corner ladies to allow these girls to take the honors every time, lest they become vain, so we shall look for some active work on the part of the Cozy Cornerites during the next few weeks.

Here, There, Everywhere.

Have you a tin bath-tub in your house? Take care of it, for though it is not so fragile as its china sister, it will not stand too much rough usage. A weekly rub with sapolio will soon show its effect in a most unpleasant manner. To keep it shining and like pewter, wash it well with soap and hot water, dry with a soft cloth and rub with electro-silicon, whiting or any powder you would use for your silver.

Have a mat of heavy cloth, rubber, or one of the five-cent asbestos mats, to place under the faucets when you fill the pitchers! it will save the tub, as most of the wear comes from setting the pitchers there to fill them. A square of wood can be used in place of a mat if preferred, but it will be less easily dried, after using, than a mat.

If you are to have coal put in for the winter, have it done before you commence housecleaning this fall. In the first place you will, doubtless, obtain it at a less price than if you wait until later, it will be delivered more promptly and all the dust and dirt will be done with before your house is cleaned.

When you buy a new broom, tie the strands tightly together and soak the broom in a pail of hot salt and water for an hour. It will toughen the straw and make the broom last longer. Always wash a broom in hot water after the weekly sweeping; a broom needs to be cleaned as well as the floor.

If the granite tea or coffee pot becomes discolored on the inside, put into it a tablespoonful of borax and half fill the pot with cold water. Let it come to the boiling point, then remove from the direct heat and let it stand for another half hour. Rinse with clear, hot water and wipe dry.

Scrub your meat boards with a small brush kept for that purpose, rubbing with the grain of the wood.

In scrubbing the kitchen floor with a brush, you will have much better results if you rub with the grain of the wood, instead of crosswise, or in circles, as some do.

Before using new iron cooking utensils, grease them inside and outside and let them stand twenty-four hours; then wash with hot water in which a spoonful of baking soda has been dissolved.

Hard wood floors may be kept in good condition by wiping them every week with a cloth wet in kerosene, then rubbing with a dry cloth.

In cooking recipes, 2 cupfuls of tightly packed butter equals one pound; 4 cupfuls of flour, 2 of sugar and 2 of finely chopped meat also weigh a pound; 3 teaspoonfuls equal one tablespoonful; 16 tablespoonfus one cupful; 2 tablespoonfuls butter, one ounce, and 4 tablespoonfuls flour, one ounce.

A bottle of ink was accidentally overturned on a writing desk that was covered with maroon colored felt. A portion of the ink ran down on the carpet, which was a body brussels with small figures on a grey ground. The ink was immediately sopped up with plenty of clear water, then the juice of a lemon was squeezed over the spots, rubbed in, and washed out with cold water, which was changed several times, as were also the cloths used. The result was that in two hours' time—as soon as the water dried—there was not the slightest trace of ink on the desk or carpet.

If you are called upon to carve meat, or a fowl, at table, do not grasp the knife and fork as if they were daggers and you had a murder to accomplish; hold them in an easy, natural manner and place the fork deep enough in the meat to hold it firmly while you are carving. Cut across the grain of the meat, except for a saddle of mutton—then carve in long slices parallel with the backbone.

To roast beef, allow about twelve minutes to the pound, unless you wish it very well done all through; in that case allow more time.

Mutton, fifteen minutes. Lamb, a little less. Veal, twenty minutes to the pound. Pork, half an hour.

A dainty dessert can be quickly prepared by sweetening and flavoring whipped cream and spreading it between sponge cake, lady fingers, or the long, slender saltines and wafers.

To make your dinner party a success, invite only those who are congenial friends. The best dinner ever cooked will be a dismal failure if it must be eaten in company with persons who are antagonistic to each other and who have no subjects of common interest. Select your guests and then decide upon the viands.

CONTRIBUTED RECIPES.

Bean Soup.

Put a quart of white beans on to boil with a nice, ham bone, and let them cook until the beans are quite soft. Take out the bone and meat, add two quarts of boiling water, season to taste with salt and pepper and a piece of butter the size of an egg. Rub smooth in a little sweet milk two tablespoonfuls of flour, stir into the soup and let it boil five minutes and serve.

If you have never used a ham bone in this way, you will find the soup much better flavored with it, than when clear pork is used.—Irma, Michigan.

Soup From Cooked Beans.

Place in a saucepan two cupfuls—one pint—of baked beans, three pints of water, a slice of onion and one and a half cupfuls of tomato cut small. Either fresh or canned fruit can be used for this. Let this simmer for an hour, or until the beans and tomato are tender, then rub through a sieve, eliminating the skin and seeds of the tomato and the skin of the beans. Thicken with a tablespoonful of flour and one of butter, blended with a little hot milk, a little grated horseradish and few drops of vinegar. Strain the soup and serve very hot.—Jane C., Iowa.

Cheese Balls.

Grate enough cheese to make one and a half cupfuls; to this add the whites of three eggs beaten to a stiff froth, season with salt and pepper, dust with pulverized bread crumbs and fry in deep fat. Drain on brown paper and serve with finger rolls.

THE KHEDIVE OF EGYPT.

In 1892, on the death of his father, Abbas Pasha, then a boy of only eighteen, ascended the throne. He was the seventh ruler of the dynasty of Mehemet Ali, and his entry on this higher career was not happy. The restrictions placed upon his actions chafed him, he fretted under the list of things that he must and those he would not do, and he felt as though he were not the ruler, but was merely tethered to the throne. His genuine regard for the welfare of his people soon made him see the better side of the

English occupation and control, and he is now reconciled.

His marriage to his beautiful khediva was a romantic one. She was a Circassian slave girl of such perfect form and features that she was called the most beautiful woman in the Orient. She was in the household of his mother when he first saw her, and after a brief courtship he married her. The love affair still continues, and the palace life is most happy, with the five children of the royal couple, four daughters and one son, Prince Mohammed Abdul, the heir apparent.

The khedive is dignified and rather a martinet regarding court ceremony, having been brought up at the court of Austria, where the minutest detail of royal etiquette is scrupulously respected. He spends his time between the Abdin Palace where he transacts his official business and his Koubbeh Palace, a few miles from Cairo, where he rests from affairs of state, and finds recreation in his park, with its splendid stables and his model dairy, which are the admiration of all who are so fortunate as to be invited to visit them.—The Household Ledger.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

JUST FOR TODAY.

Lord, for tomorrow and its needs
I do not pray;
Keep me from any stain of sin—
Just for today;
Let me both diligently work
And duly pray;
Let me be kind in word and deed—
Just for today.
Let me be slow to do my will
Prompt to obey.

Help me to sacrifice myself
Just for today.
Let me no wrong or idle words
Unthinking say—
Set Thou Thy seal upon my lips
Just for today.
So for tomorrow and its needs
I do not pray,
But keep me, guide me, hold me, Lord,
Just for today.

"Mae," Kansas, fears she has water on the brain! Sad, isn't it?

Dear Miss Prudence, as you are revising your membership list, I wish to be counted in with the "good members." I know the duties, as well as the privileges of membership, and the only reason I have not done my duty by writing many times before this, is because I cannot write as interesting letters as the others, and because I so much rather read those letters. I fear the "gray matter" was omitted from my make up, and its place filled with water—at least it seems so when I try to write. I crave the sympathy of all of the M. G. R.'s on account of this affliction.

I, like others, would be glad to know how many "working members" there are at present in the M. G. R., and suggest that the Chaperone have a roll call, to be responded to by each member with a favorite quotation; those who do not respond shall be fined one cent each, the proceeds to go toward buying Miss Prudence the nicest kind of a hammock wherein she can lie and read after her weekly task of entertaining us is finished.

To our "Jolly Spinster" I would say that it seems to me the minister who has "seasons of doubting the wisdom of the Lord's plans" would better quit preaching and look for some other employment. How any one who has his five senses, and who reads his Bible, can doubt, is more than I can understand.—"Mae," Kansas.

I am glad of "Mylrea's" letters, and trust she will come often, but am sorry that "Wisconsin" has been so poorly represented that she fancied the Badgers had no part in the M. G. R. Since "Elfa" went west, and "Pater's Housekeeper" ceased to write, letters from this state have not been numerous.

By the way, why doesn't "Elfa" tell us what kind of a house he lives in in his new home? Is it a twenty-five cent one, like the one he occupied in Wisconsin?

The reunion was pleasant, but no M. G. R. would feel that it was complete without our dear "New England Girl;" we all missed her, and hope she wasn't kept at home on account of Bessie Belle. Will not "Missouri" come again? Her letter was very pleasing.

And now our M. G. R. has a "King" and "Queen of the Mountains," and a "Mooreland Princess." Why not a "Prince of the Prairies?" I am truly proud of our aristocracy, and, counted in as of the best, is "The King's Daughter."

I shall enjoy hearing a discussion of the question proposed by "Oregon." I believe platonic friendship between persons of opposite sexes is very possible, but platonic love rarely, if ever, exists. The face may be a true index of the character, but few of us are sufficiently versed in physiognomy to be proficient readers. Best wishes for all.—"Coralyn," Wis.

As something "of interest to all" we have a letter about peaches; peaches are certainly of "interest to all"—if they are nice peaches:

I promised to live up to all the rules of the M. G. R., one of which is that we shall write on some subject of general interest; I don't know of anything that answers that requirement better than to tell you about peaches. I ought to know something of this subject, as I live in the great fruit belt of Michigan.

Peach trees are "budded" like other fruit, and begin bearing when three or four years old. The early peaches are ready for the market in July or the first of August. The principal of these early peaches is the Alexandria. To recognize this you have just to bear in mind—

A bite,
The juice,
The skin,
The pit,
That's it!

All early peaches are fit for nothing but immediate eating, as they are too juicy to amount to much for canning. The later varieties, coming in September and October, are best for preserving for winter use.

The peaches that are shipped have to be picked with great care, and this is usually done while the fruit is rather hard, in order that they may keep better. After they are picked they are taken to the packing house, where they are carefully sorted out and packed in baskets. The baskets are generally covered with tarleton, which adds to the looks of the fruit, if not to its flavor! There is a great deal in the appearance of fruit, as well as of other things, when you come to finding a market for it.

I send my hearty sympathy to "Oregon Bach," and all who suffered from the cloud burst. Please tell me how to correctly address letters to The Blade.—"Pine Grove," Mich.

Letters should be addressed The Toledo Blade, Toledo, Ohio, and the name of the department for which they are intended, written in the lower left hand corner of the envelope. This care on the part of the writers will prevent unnecessary delay in the receipt of letters.

A SAFE RULE.

It is not a bad plan to do all that you can
In your chosen particular line,
And if progress is slow and there's little to show
For your work not to whimper and whine.
It is better to creep than fall short in a leap,
You will come out all right if you stay;
You are bound to succeed if this warning you heed—
Keep pegging away.

Perhaps once in a while you will see a man pile
Up a fortune in no time—that's true;
You'll observe that he's struck in a rich streak of luck
And you'll think that might happen to you.
But if you would advance you must not trust to chance;
You will find as a rule it won't pay;
Just a slow, steady pace is the best in life's race—
Keep pegging away.

If you're willing to climb just a step at a time,
You are more apt to get to the top.
There is many a stroke on the fall of an oak,
And the stone is worn through drop by drop.
It's a proverb that haste is conducive to waste,
And that Rome was not built in a day.
If you don't go too fast you will get there at last—
Keep pegging away.

—Chicago News.

Banner Puzzlers

For July.

New Work—Hawkeye. Solutions—W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in England in 1788, and died in 1824. He was afflicted with lameness from his birth, and although he succeeded to his great-uncle's title at ten years of age, he inherited financial embarrassments with it. These may be some of the reasons for the morbid and wayward character of the youthful genius. His first book appeared in 1807, followed by a second, two years later. In 1811, on the publication of his third book, he suddenly became famous. In 1815 he left England and spent the remainder of his life in Italy and Greece. He aided the Greeks in their struggle for independence, and died at Missolonghi.

2.—HALF-SQUARE.

X X X X X
X X X X
X X X
X X
X

CONCERNING CORRECT SPEECH.

Oh, why should the spirit
Of Grammar be proud,
With such a wide margin
Of language allowed?

Of course there's a limit—
"I knowed" and "I've saw,"
"I seen" and "I done it,"
Are rather too raw;

But then there are others
No better than they
One hears in the talking
He hears every day.

"Where at?" asks one person,
Quite thoughtless. And "Who,"
Asks another, "did Mary
Give that bonnet to?"

Hear a maid as she twitters:
"Oh, yes, I went out
With her and her fellow
In his runabout."

And hear a man saying:
"Between you and I,
That block of Pacific
Would make a good buy."

And this from a mother,
Too kind, to her boy:
"I had rather you shouldn't
Do things to annoy."

And this from a student,
Concerning a show:,
Who says to the maiden:
"Let's you and I go."

There's lots of good people
That's talking like that,
Who should learn from we critics
To know where they're at.
—William J. Lampton in The Reader.

DINK, THE DIVING DOG.

"Dink" is a small black poodle, who for daring, so far as I have heard, has no equal in the dog world, says a writer in the Pall Mall Magazine. Literally, he is at the top of his profession, nor do I use a figure of speech when I add that he patiently attains this giddly height on the ladder of life, rung by rung, just as his human compeers do, whether they be statesmen, fiddlers, tragedians or comic singers. Apropos, I may now say that "Dink" is in the profession, and is the most distinguished member of a troupe of performing dogs which I saw at the Hippodrome, though the company included many artists of admirable talent. Even they admit the supremacy of "Dink," a fact which constitutes a striking tribute to his powers, for even in the professional bosoms of poodles, terriers—Irish or Scotch—greyhounds or bulldogs, rankle in evil passion of jealousy. The highly charged atmosphere of the footlights affects them, as it excites the emotions of the human leading ladies and gentlemen. As every member of Sir Henry Irving's company bows to the superior power, so do these playing dogs give precedence to "Dink," without a murmur or a shake of the head—or, perhaps, I should say, a bark or a wag. Nay, they are even pleased by his successes, by the smiles and pandits with which a generous public rewards him, and are content to bask in the beams of reflected glory.

A splendid footman, all gold, powder and calves has put up the number of the "turn." The band begins to play, the curtain goes up, and we see on the stage thirty dogs of various breeds, seated in a semicircle, each on his own chair, and every eye fixed on the master. In a few short minutes we are entertained by leaps and somersaults, by waltzes and cakewalks. Greyhounds vault from wing to wing, dog babies, exquisitely dressed in the latest baby fashion, are taken for an airing by dog nurses, fond mammas following with dignified gait and sweeping skirts, sheltered from the sun by exquisite parasols. It is no wonder that shrill, piping peals of laughter ring through the house. But the music suddenly stops, and there is that dramatic hush which always precedes a crisis in the action of the play. Who is this? A brindled bulldog wearing a collar of glittering diamonds, advances to the footlights, fastens his teeth to a pad attached to a hook and pulled, and is swiftly drawn up along a wire which reaches nearly up to the roof. Swish! —he is up and down again, caught in the net; he drops the pad, looks up at his master, and, thanking the audience for their applause, wags his tail and trots off. Then another hush—even more thrilling.

Illuminated by countless electric bulbs, now all aglow there stands a ladder, the legs of which are firmly attached to the solid floor of the auditorium, just by the stage, and the top of which stretches some eighty feet above our heads. There is a round of applause; it is "Dink," bowing with the gratified, self-conscious smile common to all theatrical favorites, looking very human in his coat of red and white and the blue ribbon around his neck. Smirking and mincing like a dancing master, he steps on to the lowest rung of the ladder, and, steadying himself for his great effort, climbs the dizzy height until he stands on the little platform at the very top. "Go!" Every face is turned upward, but human eye cannot follow him. As the flight of the arrow through the air so is "Dink's." He never hesitates; he needs no spur nor whip, and he judges the angle at which the net is held far below him with the calculating eye of a Hanlon, a Leotard or a Blondin. It is a gallant feat, which is generously rewarded by every spectator.

Great curiosity was expressed on every side as to the methods by which "Dink" was taught to take his fearful leap, so that, thinking the facts might interest a large circle, I procured an introduction to "Dink's" master, Mr. Herbert, an American citizen, who readily gave me the information I asked for. "You wonder how 'Dink' became a diver? I had been away from home, and, coming back one day I saw him sitting at an open window on the third floor. 'Dink!' I cried out. 'Dink!' He peered over, and at once began to bark a welcome. 'Come down!' I shouted, spreading out my arms. 'Come down, Dink!' I was only joking, but, to my astonishment the words were no sooner spoken than 'Dink' leaned and only just in time, I caught him on my face and chest. I was badly scratched, but I did not mind that, for the idea of the dive at once flashed across my mind—in our profession we hunger for the new. I built a ledder that very day and before night 'Dink' had learned the high dive. Sir, he is a marvel of intelligence. 'Dink,' come down here,' and 'Dink' leaned onto the end of the table by which we were sitting, turning a somersault on the way, and stood at attention on his hind legs, his eyes sparkling with pleasure as he fixed them on his master.

"What is the value?" I asked.

"Sir, he earns me $10,000 a year and money won't buy him."

"Ah! what a loss if he made a slip some night!"

"I could never replace him, sir. What a dog! He understands every word I say to him. Feel him—all muscle. He learned the back somersault in three days, sir. The common trick dog would not do it in six months."

"You never have to beat him."

"He would regard it as an insult."

"But surely the whip is necessary?"

"The public is mistaken in thinking that performing dogs are ill-treated; nor is there any secret in the method by which they are educated. One must have patience, the gift and the power for picking out the dog for the particular trick you wish to teach. 'Dink,' you see, leaps naturally. I develop the inborn faculty the bulldog's instinct is to grip with his teeth. You have seen how mine holds on to the pad. It is a question of the adaptation of an instinctive habit peculiar to the breed. A greyhound is naturally a vaulter. A goat stands on the dizziest pinnacle, on a knife-edge rock, but he never slips. The stage goat keeps his balance on the neck of a bottle. A monkey is an acrobat born. You see—eh?"

"Then you don't use the whip?"

"Well, if a dog can do a trick, but won't—then some disciplinary measures may be necessary.

"Dogs and men—men and dogs—we are much alike, after all!"

ANTI-TRUST.

Mme. Biddy: Now, what chance has a poor hard-working hen?

The Century.

1.—A western state.
2.—Time of an event.
3.—Devoured.
4.—A personal pronoun.
5.—A vowel.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A man receives a dividend of $3,018 from a certain amount of 3% stock. He sells out for 230.07. At what price per share did he sell his stock?

4.—POETICAL PI.

"No debe fo nerg esa-worsed yth simbl lashl eb dalb,
Roanud byt etwhi soneb eth erd rocal laish rowg;
Fo yth ralf wolley sockl heatred fo berma eb enad,
Dan revey tarps tufs byt nolenam lewob."

5.—QUERY.

How many dynasties of kings have ruled in France?

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote—
"At midnight, in his guarded tent,
The Turk was dreaming of the hour
When Greece, her knee in suppliance bent,
Should tremble at his power."

Full set of puzzles sent by W. C. Mollett.

Answers to Puzzles of July 30.

1.—Rutherford Birchard Hayes.

2.—Bevy, pack, gang, nest, shoal, troops, covey, galaxy, horde.

3.—Five days, 5 hours, 33 minutes and 20 seconds. (See Chat.)

4.—Words forming double acrostic; hold, over, lady, mend, Erie, spin. Primals, Holmes; finals, Dryden.

5.—Hel was the northern goddess of the dead who was buried by the "All-father" into Niflheim, and given by him authority over nine worlds, in which to assign places to all who die of sickness and age.

Her vast abode was surrounded by a high enclosure with massive gates. She was recognized by her fierce aspect, and her half-black, half-flesh-colored skin. She was inexorable, and would release no one who had once entered her domain. After the introduction of Christianity, the ideas personified in Hel gradually merged among the races of northern and German descent in the local conception of a Hell, or dark abode of the dead.

6.—Alfred Tennyson wrote:

"See what a lovely shell,
Small, and pure as a pearl;
Lying close to my foot.
Made so faithly well,
With delicate spire and whorl
How exquisitely minute,
A miracle of design!"

Chat.

Solution sent by Metta to her problem answered today is this:

1 da x10 hr x60 min. x60 sec. equals 36.0 c ses.x$5 equals $180,000, the amount counted in 1 da., $1,000,000, divided by 180,000, equa s 5 and 10-18 hours; 10-18 hrs.x60 equals 600-18 or 33 and 6-18 min. 6-18x60 equals 360-18 equals 20 sec.

There were present today in the 'Cademy: W. P. E., Mrs. H. Larned, Helen, R. S. Walker and Robert Roland.

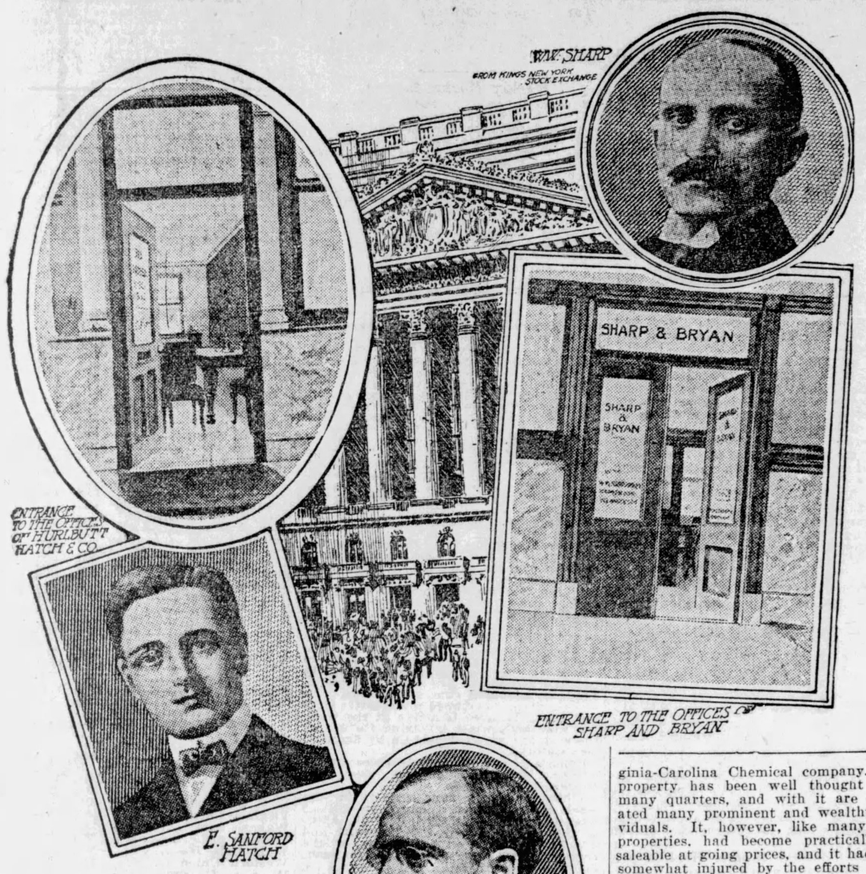
Helen says in reference to Mr. Paul's "Strawberry Problem":

"What shall I do with those extra berries Schoolma'am? My strawberry bed turned out better than Mr. Paul's."

Robert Roland, do not be so sure that you are "not missed." It is a poor Schoolmistress that does not notice the absence of her pupils.

Hawkeye takes the July Bannership for new work, and W. P. E. still holds it for most solutions.

MEN WHO FAILED IN WALL STREET


WM. SHARP
FROM KINGS NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE
SHARP & BRYAN
SHARP & BRYAN
ENTRANCE TO THE OFFICES OF HURLBUTT HATCH & CO.
E. SANFORD HATCH
ENTRANCE TO THE OFFICES OF SHARP AND BRYAN
CHARLES S. BRYAN
FROM KING'S NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE

New York, Aug. 8.—Liquidation broke forth in many different quarters of the stock market at once on Wednesday. The results before the gong sounded for the closing on the stock exchange were the failure of two concerns—one of considerable importance—a further crumbling away of stock prices, and general demoralization.

Shortly after 11 o'clock the announcement was made of the first failure, that of Sharp & Bryan, with liabilities of $5,000,000, a popular house which for several days was known to be laboring under a weight, said to consist, among other things, of 40,000 shares of Virginia-Carolina Chemical company. The property has been well thought of in many quarters, and with it are associated many prominent and wealthy individuals. It, however, like many other properties, had become practically unsaleable at going prices, and it had been somewhat injured by the efforts of the management, through paying big dividends, to borrow money for working capital.

The enormous decline in the stock and its recent pitiful weakness had clearly foreshadowed the suspension of Shary & Bryan. There was no cheering on the exchange when the failure of this firm was announced, but a general expression of sympathy that a popular house had become involved.

The later failure of Haributt, Hatch & Co. had no influence on the market, for at that time—two o'clock—the market was almost entirely demoralized, and financiers' efforts to stop declines were in vain.

CROWDS TRAPPED IN FATAL SMOKE

Victims Mostly Workmen Returning to Their Homes.

Paris, Aug. 11.—Eighty-four bodies had been recovered at 8 o'clock this morning, and the death list it was thought would probably exceed 100 in the underground railway disaster, which occurred here last night.

The accident, which occurred on the Metropolitan electric railway, assumed the proportions of an awful catastrophe during the early hours today, when more than four-score bodies of the burned and suffocated victims were removed from the subterranean passage. The work was continued and indications were that the death list would perhaps, exceed five score.

One of the trains broke down at Menilmontant Station, which is in a poor and populous section of the city. This train was promptly emptied and the train which followed was ordered to push it to the repairing sheds. On the way, these two trains caught fire, but the employes succeeded in escaping, though all the passengers did not.

Meanwhile a crowded train reached Les Couronnes, the preceding station, and the officials, seeing smoke pouring out of the tunnel, gave the alarm. A panic ensued, the passengers struggling to escape from the station. Amid the increasing smoke many attempted to return along the line towards Belleville, and were suffocated. The officials seemed to have lost their heads. They were unable to say how many passengers went out.

The firemen for several hours were unable to enter the station or the tunnel, owing to the dense smoke which poured out in black clouds. Meanwhile hundreds of anxious people gathered about the station. All the police and fire authorities were on the spot and the excitement was intense. Finally the firemen succeeded in flooding the burning mass, and shortly afterward they were able to enter the tunnel. They first brought out the bodies of five men and two women, all belonging to the working class.

The scenes at the mouth of the tunnel where the victims were brought forth, were of the most heart-rending description—crowds of weeping men, women and children struggling forward in an effort to recognize their missing relatives and friends. Most of the victims are from the middle and working classes, as the trains were carrying them home from their work.

Although the accident occurred at 8 o'clock last evening, the officials and firemen were unable, until early this morning, to descend into the tunnel, owing to the blinding clouds of smoke from the burning train. Frequent attempts were made by heroic volunteers whom it was necessary to rescue, suffocated, and carry away to the hospitals.

At ten minutes after three, Sergeant Ahrens, wearing a respirator, succeeded in making the descent. He remained seven minutes and brought the first information, to the effect that corpses were strewn all about the roadway of the tunnel. Then he collapsed and was taken to the hospital.

Twenty minutes later firemen forced their way down through the tunnel station at Menilmontant and returned soon afterward with seven bodies—two men, two young boys and three women.

These persons had been asphyxiated as their persons showed. They had been groping through the smoke that filled the tunnel, seeking a way to escape, when they were overcome.

The work of bringing up bodies went on steadily after that under the personal direction of Prefect of Police Lepine, who summoned a large reserve force to hold back the surging crowd, including the relatives of the victims.

The accident occurred midway between the stations of Menilmontant and Les Charonnes so that the work of salvage proceeded from both ends of the tunnel. In addition to the blinding smoke, the tunnel belched forth a terrific heat, as one of the trains was slowly burning within. The firemen succeeded in throwing several streams of water in the direction of the wreck, while some firemen and military engineers at hazard pushed on inside the tunnel. They brought out two bodies and soon afterwards three more. The latter were laborers who had almost succeeded in reaching the exit when they were overcome and suffocated.

Further on, the firemen stumbled upon a terrible mass of bodies. These were the passengers of the burned train. They had fled from the coaches when the fire broke out and, groping through the suffocating clouds of smoke, sought the exits at Les Charonnes station. But the tunnel makes a sharp turn near the scene of the disaster, and at the angle the entire mass of humanity became tightly wedged. The panic which took place at this point within this dark subterranean passage must have been terrible.

The corpses from this death angle soon swelled the total until at 6:50 a. m. Prefect Lepine placed the number of victims at 45 already recovered, while the steady file of firemen bringing up bodies continued.

Train No. 43, which caused the accident, came from Porte Dauphine, at the entrance to the Bois De Boulogne, in the western part of Paris, and passing under the Place de l'Etoile, circles the northerly quarter of the city. In this northern quarter—a manufacturing section—the train picked up numbers of workmen, who, after their day's work, were returning to their homes in the populous eastern arrondissements of the city. On reaching the neighborhood of the cemetery of Pere la Chaise, the electrical motor failed to act properly, and the train waited at the station of Les Charonnes until the arrival of a second train, which pushed the crippled train forward, making a total of sixteen coaches.

After proceeding about two hundred yards towards Menilmontant station the damaged dynamo set fire to the engine of the first train. The fire burned fiercely, raising quantities of smoke. Simultaneously the electric lights on the train went out, leaving the passengers in total darkness except for the light of the burning engine far ahead. This impeded the progress of the trains toward Menilmontant. The terror-stricken passengers got out and tried to grope their way back to Les Charonnes. The powerful electrical current which continued in the rails is believed to have stunned or killed many. A number of the passengers managed to reach Les Charonnes station but the main body of the passengers was overcome by the heat and smoke.

A terrible panic occurred among those behind, and the horror of the situation was increased by a third train crashing into the fiery mass and adding another crowd of panic-stricken passengers to those seeking an outlet. The officials at the stations were the first to become aware of the disaster by the clouds of smoke rising from the tunnel and the staggering forth of a few of the strongest men and the women who had been able to gain their way through the dense smoke and darkness. Those who got out were unable to give any information concerning the others left behind but they told of stumbling over bodies all along the tracks.

The cars continued to burn until twenty were consumed. The burning debris gave forth a fierce heat which puffed out of the mouth of the stations of Les Charonnes and Menilmontant. Most of the trainmen escaped but the conductor of the train causing the accident was seriously injured. The escape of the trainmen is attributed not to their lack of attention to the passengers, but to their superior knowledge of the subterranean passage which enabled them to hasten forward in spite of the obscurity. Several soldiers were among those who affected their escape. They were slightly injured, however, and were taken to a hospital. Two women who escaped were partially asphyxiated.

CHURCH DEFAULTER.

Methodist Treasurer of a Fund Uses Over $80,000 of It.

Boston, Aug. 8.—A letter written last Tuesday from Montreal to the pastor of his church in East Boston, Willard S. Allen, treasurer of the Preachers' Aid society of the New England conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, confessed that he was a defaulter to the amount of more than $80,000 of the society's funds.

Mr. Allen has been treasurer of the society for twelve years and clerk of the East Boston district court for twenty-nine years, and for sixteen years was a prominent member of the school committee of Boston. He left here about a week ago without announcing his destination, and the first heard from him was the letter to the East Boston clergyman. Mr. Allen said that he had lost the money in speculation. He requests the minister to notify the members of the Allen family and the officers of the society of his confession.

Mr. Allen for more than 40 years has been prominent in the legal circles and political and social life of East Boston. He is 62 years of age.

Twenty-five years ago he joined the corporation known as the Preachers' Aid society, and in 1891 was elected treasurer of the organization.

It was not until a year ago that a suitable bond as treasurer was advocated by some members of the society, as an ordinary business measure, and a vote passed last May required that the bond be given. When in July the bond had not been deposited, inquiry was made. Mr. Allen promised to give the matter his immediate attention and to see that all bonds of the society were officially recorded. Until the receipt of Mr. Allen's confession it was supposed that this had been done.

An examination of the vault where the securities were kept, showed that it was empty, with the exception of shares valued at about $2,800, and a systematic investigation convinced the officers that Mr. Allen for years had been speculating with the funds of the society.

When Mr. Allen was elected treasurer the permanent fund of the society amounted to nearly $39,000. Since that time it had grown to $72,709.77 at the time of the last conference in March.

GATES ALL RIGHT.

Saratoga, N. Y., Aug. 6.—John W. Gates seems to have perfectly recovered from his recent indisposition. Anxious inquirers after his health receive the reply: "Why, I am all right. Nine-tenths of the people here in the United States hotel would consider themselves lucky if they felt themselves to be in as good health as I do today."

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PEALING BELLS.

Five Hundred Rang at Once in Honor of Pope.

Rome, Aug. 6.—During one full hour this morning, there seemed to be nothing but vibrating sounds, so penetrating were the strokes of the bells of about five hundred churches, which all ringing together, absorbed all other noises. The ringing was in honor of the election of Pius X.—a welcome unique of its kind, and ordered by Cardinal Respighi, vicar of Rome, who issued special instructions therefor. All the churches contemporaneously celebrated masses for the event, the interning of the oremus combining with the harmony. The bells involuntarily served another purpose, that of ringing in the great ceremony of the reception of the diplomatic body, accredited to the holy see. Rome has lately been surfeited with vatican functions, but that of this morning was so striking that it held its own with the others.

The members of the sacred college gathered before the hour set for the ceremony, and held a kind of informal reception, the conclave, short as it was, having brought them cordially together. A procession was then formed. First came the Swiss guard, which gives a peculiar medieval splendor to all papal gatherings, then the palatine guard, followed in irregular ranks by the whole pontifical court, in its multiform and multicolored costumes, the cardinals in all the gorgeousness of their scarlet robes, and the bishops, scarcely less striking in their purple. The pope, in spotless white, his grey hair in harmony with his whole attire, and surrounded by the noble guard, who always remain near his person, went on foot just as the others.

The procession having gained the hall of the throne, where the members of the diplomatic body were gathered, Senor d'Antas, the Portuguese ambassador, and dean of the corps, read in a clear voice the collective greeting of his colleagues, presenting their homage to the new pope and assuring him of their fidelity. Pius X. answered with great cordiality, thanking them heartily for their good wishes.

All then kissed his hand, and the pontiff took this opportunity of speaking personally to each, showing a knowledge of the politics of the diverse countries, which surprised the diplomats, the new pontiff being credited with taking small interest in affairs outside of Italy. It was another surprise to them to hear him speak French, if not fluently, at least with a certain readiness. Altogether the whole audience gave promise of a new era of international cordiality at the vatican.

SAYS HE IS ALIVE.

New York, Aug. 6.—Although it has been declared by his wife, the police and a coroner's jury that he was drowned, Frank J. Nullett, a former New York salesman and member of the G. A. R., whose body was supposed to be under a tombstone in Newtown, insists, in letters received by the family, that he is alive and intends going to the Grand Army meeting at San Francisco August 19.

Nullett, while acting as manager of a store at Troy, started for this city October 10 last on business. He was never heard from again and his wife came here to work for a living. A body found in the bay near Staten Island June 3 was identified as that of the missing man and was interred. A small sum of insurance also was collected. Now comes a letter from New England in Nullett's writing denying that he is dead. Mrs. Nullett expresses little concern over the affair and said:

"If he doesn't believe he is dead, let him go to Newtown and read the inscription on his tombstone."

A Rich Beggar.

New York, Aug. 6.—A woman giving the name of Applestin, upon being brought before a police magistrate here charged with vagrancy, as a professional beggar, was found to have bank deposits of $1,600 and $75 in currency. The latter did not include 1,400 pennies found in her pockets, which weighed fifteen pounds. It took the court attaches half an hour to count the money. She was handed over to a charity organization.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

DEFEATED RAMPOLLA.

Emperor of Austria Blocked His Election as Pope.

Rome, Aug. 6.—Emperor Franz Josef, of Austria, blocked the election of Cardinal Rampolla to the papal throne. This fact has been confirmed in spite of the fact that a fortnight ago semi-official organs in Vienna stated categorically that Austria would not exercise its right of veto.

In the ballot taken last Saturday afternoon Rampolla obtained 29 votes, an increase over the morning ballot. Sunday morning Cardinal Gruscha received a telegram from Emperor Franz Josef containing his veto against Rampolla.

Cardinal Gruscha showed this dispatch to Cardinal Oreglia and the camerlengo communicated the information to the sacred college before another vote was taken. The veto created a profound sensation, as it was absolutely unexpected.

Cardinal Rampolla at once stood up. He was exceedingly pale. He declared that he felt quite unworthy to be elected pope and that the veto did not disquiet his conscience, for he had always acted exclusively in the interest of the church. However, though not personally affected by the veto, he considered it his duty to protest against the action of a foreign sovereign in interfering with the princes of the church assembled in conclave and imposing his will upon them.

Cardinal Oreglia delivered a similar speech, protesting against the interference of foreign governments in the election of a pope.

In the ballot which succeeded Cardinal Rampolla obtained one vote more than on the previous day, but his opponents thereupon renewed their campaign against him, urging that if he were elected pope the holy see immediately would be thrown into conflict, not only with France and Italy, as during the reign of Leo XIII, but also with Austria and Germany, all the cardinals being convinced that the Austrian emperor's veto was instigated by the emperor of Germany. On account of this conviction all the French cardinals cast their votes for Rampolla until the last.

It is certain that the Austrian emperor's exercise of his right of veto will cause much discussion, as through it the election of Pope Pius X represents the success of the candidates favored by him. In regard to the exercise of the Austrian veto, it is clear that the French party has been defeated and that that of the kaiser is absolutely victorious.

PORTUGAL'S HEIR.

Lisbon, Aug. 8.—Louis Philipe, elder son of Queen Marie Amelie and King Carlos, of Portugal, may visit America next year. The announcement was made while Admiral Cotton was at Lisbon, and

d with officers of his squadron, receiving from King Carlos many courtesies. The squadron leaves Lisbon today.

Wright Admitted to Bail.

London, Aug. 7.—Whitaker Wright, the arrested promoter and director of the London & Globe Finance corporation, was released today from Brixton jail, satisfactory sureties for his $250,000 bail having been furnished.

LANGLEY'S AIRSHIP.

Partly Successful Experiment With Model Machine.

Widewater, Va., Aug. 8.—A partly successful experiment with the 15-foot Langley airship was made this morning from the houseboat in the Potomac river off this poin. The aerodrome started well in a straight line south with a velocity of 70 feet per second, and flew for a distance variously estimated at from four to six hundred yards. Some deflection in the wings soon after the launching caused her to take a downward course, which she followed rapidly and was impelled into the water under the full power of her engine. There was sufficient steam generated for a rapid flight of half or three-quarters of a mile. Under the full pressure of this force the machine struck the water and a moment more had disappeared from view. The machine was recovered. It was considerably damaged.

The machine was removed to the houseboat where extensive repairs will have to be made before another test can be pulled off.

At a given signal the model was dispatched on its voyage. The launching car was pulled back to the leward of the superstructure and sent forward on its track at a rapid velocity. When the windward end was reached the machine shot forth. A better launching could not have been desired. The Smithsonian scientists believed that the highest hopes were about to be realized, but after the first few seconds of flight, the wings were deflected and the flying machine went downward, where her course was ended on the mud bottom of the Potomac. She was traveling at a velocity of about 40 miles an hour.

When the machine was raised from the water a workman tried to cover it with a cloth, but for a long time was unsuccessful. Its mechanism and dimensions were plainly seen from the press boat twenty feet away. It was equipped with four wings, two on each side, about four by six feet, made of the finest oil silk and held upon delicate wooden rods. The wings were shaped like a tent.. The body consisted of an intricate arrangement of fine steel rods, with cylinders, motor and boilers carefully balanced. Between the two sets of wings were situated the propellers, two in number, equipped with two blades. The steering gear was situated at the rear and was constructed from material like the wings. The motor is supposed to generate something in excess of two horse power. Several photographs were secured of the machine in flight. The wind against which it flew was blowing about four miles an hour. After the experiment Assistant Manley refused to make any statement for publication.

WINDS OUT WEST.

Parsons, Kas., Aug. 8.—Parsons was visited this morning by the most severe wind storm that ever struck the city, and heavy damage resulted. The new blacksmith and boiler shops of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railroad were demolished, while in the residence sections many small buildings were wrecked. Several stores were badly wrecked. The front of the Hail Dry Goods company's building was blown in, and six persons were hurt slightly. The storm was severe in the surrounding country also, and great damage has been done the corn crop.

Abilene, Kan., Aug. 8.—A terrific wind, rain and hail storm swept this part of the country last night, two inches of water falling. Several houses were unroofed, scores of barns and windmills were demolished, and hundreds of wheat stacks were scattered over the fields. The hail destroyed much young corn planted since the May flood.

Carthage, Mo., Aug. 8.—A strong wind storm before daylight, destroyed thousands of dollars' worth of fruit and shade trees and caused more or less damage to small buildings and mining property here and at Jasper, Lamar and Seneca, taking in three counties along the Kansas line.

May Break World Record.

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 8.—According to a cable received yesterday, J. W. Sayer, who is traveling around the world for the Seattle Times in an effort to break the best previous record, sailed today from Germany on the steamer Campania and will reach Seattle in just 55 days after he left. If he makes it in 55 days, he will have broken the world's record of 60 days, 16 1-2 hours, made by Charles C. Fitzmorris, before the completion of the Trans-Siberian railroad.

LEO'S NEPHEW TO FIGHT

Poor Relative Declares Pontiff's Money Should Go to His Family.

Rome, Aug. 11.—Something of a sensation has been caused by the attitude of the late pope's nearest relative—the son of his elder brother—who declares his intention to contest the dead pontiff's will. He calls himself simply M. Pecci, disregarding his title of count, and declaring that titles are only fit for vain people. He is in poor circumstances and earns his living by selling coals and doing a little poaching. It seems that the nephew attempted to see his uncle before he died, but was forcibly ejected from the vatican. He now avers that he intends, together with his lawyer, to make a fight for his rights. He is not going, he says, to die of hunger, and against the express wish of the late pope, will contest the will, because he maintains that the money of the deceased belongs not to the church but to the pope's own family.

MAY CHOOSE MARTINELLI

But Vannuttelli Mentioned for Secretary of State.

London, Aug. 11.—The Catholic Herald announces that Vincenzo Vannuttelli will be papal secretary of state.

London, Aug. 11.—The Chronicle's Rome correspondent, says this morning that an authority which is frequently well informed, says that Cardinal Sebastiano Martinelli will be appointed papal secretary of state.

Cardinal Martinelli succeeded Cardinal Satolli, as the pope's representative in the United States in 1897 and remained here until he was recalled to Rome by the pope in May, 1902. He was given the red hat by Leo XIII in April, 1901.

ATTEMPTED LYNCHING.

Hillsboro, O., Aug. 8.—There is wild excitement here because of the attempt at 2 o'clock this morning by a mob to secure and hang the negro, Maynard Hudson, who on Thursday night, it is said, attempted to assault Penelope Hindman, white, aged 12.

The mob was well organized and the authorities were powerless. Wesley Little, a policeman, was thrown down the jail steps and badly bruised, while James White was covered at the same time by a dozen guns. Entrance was effected to the jail, but the negro could not be found, as he had been taken away a short time before by Sheriff Elton. No evidence of the mob now exists, but they are under orders and will renew the work as soon as the negro can be located.

More than 100 persons, all white, were engaged, and in view of the trouble that occurred a few evenings ago between whites and blacks, a race war is feared.

Chillicothe, O., Aug. 8.—The sheriff of Highland county arrived here this morning from Hillsboro, with a colored prisoner, Maynard Hudson, aged 18, charged with assaulting a white girl. He will be held here for safe keeping, as a mob threatens lynching at Hillsboro, forty miles from here.

ROOSEVELT'S LETTER

To Gov. Durbin Commending His Anti-Lynching Position.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Aug. 10.—In a letter, the publication of which was authorized, President Roosevelt commends Governor Durbin, of Indiana, for the attitude he assumed recently respecting lynching. The president also embraces the opportunity to express his own views in reference to lynching and mob violence generally, pointing out that mob violence is merely one form of anarchy, and that anarchy is the forerunner of tyranny. The president vigorously urges that the penalty for that crime which most frequently induces a resort to lynching shall be applied swiftly and surely, but by due process of the courts, so that it may be demonstrated "that the law is adequate to deal with crime by freeing it from every vestige of technicality and delay.

President Roosevelt's letter in full to Governor Durbin follows:

"Oyster Bay, N. Y., Aug. 6, 1903.

"My Dear Governor Durbin:

"Permit me to thank you as an American citizen for the admirable way in which you have vindicated the majesty of the law by your recent action in reference to lynching. I feel, my dear sir, that you have made all men your debtors who believe, as all far-seeing men must, that the well-being, indeed, the very existence, of the republic depends upon that spirit of orderly liberty under the law which is as incompatible with mob violence as with any form of despotism. Of course, mob violence is simply one form of anarchy; and anarchy is now, as it always has been, the handmaiden and forerunner of tyranny.

"I feel that you have not only reflected honor upon the state which for its good fortune has you as its chief executive, but upon the whole nation. It is incumbent upon every man throughout the country not only to hold up your hands in the course you have been following, but to show his realization that the matter is one of vital concern to us all.

"All thoughtful men must feel the gravest alarm over the growth of lynching in this country, and especially over the peculiarly hideous forms so often taken by mob violence when colored men are the victims—on which occasions the mob seems to lay most weight, not on the crime, but on the color of the criminal. In a certain proportion of these cases the man lynched has been guilty of a crime so horrible that, as far as he himself is concerned, he has forfeited the right to any kind of sympathy whatsoever. The feeling of all good citizens that such a hideous crime shall not be hideously punished by mob violence is due not in the least to sympathy for the criminal, but to a very lively sense of the train of dreadful consequences which follow the course taken by the mob in exacting inhuman vengeance for an inhuman wrong. In such cases, moreover, it is well to remember that the criminal not merely sins against humanity, but sins particularly against his own race, and does them a wrong far greater than any white man can possibly do them. Therefore, in such cases the colored people throughout the land should in every possible way show their belief that they, more than all others in the community, are horrified at the commission of such a crime and are peculiarly concerned in taking every possible measure to prevent its recurrence and to bring the criminal to immediate justice. The slightest lack of vigor either in denunciation of the crime or in bringing the criminal to justice is itself unpardonable.

"Moreover every effort should be made under the law to expedite the proceeding of justice in case of such an awful crime. But it cannot be necessary in order to accomplish this to deprive any citizen of those fundamental rights to be heard in his own defense which are so dear to us all and which lie at the root of our liberty. It certainly ought to be possible by the proper administration of the laws to secure swift vengeance upon the criminal; and the best and immediate efforts of all legislators, judges, and citizens should be addressed to securing such reforms in our legal pocedure as to leave no vestige of excuse for those misguided men who undertake to reap vengeance through violent methods.

"Men who have been guilty of a crime like rape or murder, should be visited with swift and certain punishment and the just effort made by the courts to protect them in their rights should under no circumstances be perverted into permitting any mere technicality to avert or delay their punishment. The substantial rights of the prisoner to a fair trial must of course be guaranteed, as you have so justly insisted that they should be; but, subject to this guarantee, the law must work swiftly and surely and all the agents of the law should realize the wrong they do when they permit justice to be delayed or thwarted for technical or insufficient reasons. We must show that the law is adequate to deal with crime by freeing it from every vestige of technicality and delay.

"But the fullest recognition of the horror of the crime and the most complete lack of sympathy with the criminal cannot in the least diminish our horror at the way in which it has become customary to avenge these crimes, and at the consequences that are already proceeding therefrom. It is, of course, inevitable that where vengeance is taken by a mob it should frequently light on innocent people; and the wrong done in such a case to the individual is one for which there is no remedy. But even where the real criminal is reached, the wrong done by the mob to the community itself is well-nigh as great. Especially is this true where the lynching is accompanied with torture. There are certain hideous sights which when once seen can never be wholly erased from the mental retina. The mere fact of having seen them implies degradation. This is a thousandfold stronger when, instead of merely seeing the deed, the man has participated in it. Whoever in any part of our country has ever taken part in lawlessness—putting to death a criminal by the dreadful torture of fire—must forever after have the awful spectacle of his own handwork seared into his brain and soul. He can never again be the same man.

"This matter of lynching would be a terrible thing even if it stopped with the lynching of men guilty of the inhuman and hideous crime of rape; but as a matter of fact, lawlessness of this type never does stop and never can stop in such fashion. Every violent man in the community is encouraged by every case of lynching in which the lynchers go unpunished to himself take the law into his own hands whenever it suits his own convenience. In the same way the use of torture by the mob in certain cases is sure to spread until it is applied more or less indiscriminately in other cases. The spirit of lawlessness grows with what it feeds on, and when mobs with impunity lynch criminals for one crime, they are certain to begin to lynch real or alleged criminals for other causes. In the recent cases of lynching, over three-fourths were not for rape at all, but for murder, attempted murder, and even less heinous offenses. Moreover, the history of these recent cases shows the awful fact that when the minds of men are habituated to the use of torture by lawless bodies to avenge crimes of a peculiarly revolting description, other lawless bodies will use torture in order to punish crimes of an ordinary type.

"Surely no patriot can fail to see the fearful brutalism and debasement which the indulgence of such a spirit and such practices inevitably portend. Surely all public men, all writers for the daily press, all clergymen, all teachers, all who in any way have a right to address the public, should with every energy unite to denounce such crimes and to support those engaged in putting them down. As a people we claim the right to speak with peculiar emphasis for freedom and for fair treatment of all men without regard to differences of race, fortune, creed or color. We forfeit the right so to speak when we commit or condone such crimes as these of which we speak.

"The nation, like the individual, cannot commit a crime with impunity. If we are guilty of lawlessness and brutal violence, whether our guilt consists in active participation therein or in mere connivance and encouragement, we shall assuredly suffer later on because of what we have done. The cornerstone of this republic, as of all free governments, is respect for and obedience to the law. Where we permit the law to be defied or evaded, whether by rich men or poor men, by black man or white, we are by just so much weakening the bonds of our civilization and increasing the chances of its overthrow, and of the substitution therefor of a system in which there shall be violent alternations of anarchy and tyranny.

"Sincerely yours,

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

"Hon. Winfield T. Durbin, Governor of Indiana, Indianapolis, Indiana."

CHILD LABOR.

New York, Aug. 6.—"Mother" Jones, who recently marched to this city from Philadelphia with a small number of striking textile workers and visited Oyster Bay with the object of seeing President Roosevelt, has given out the following letter received in that connection from Secretary Barnes:

"I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 30th ult., and state that it has been brought to the President's attention. The President, as was shown by his action while governor of New York, has the heartiest sympathy with every effort to prevent child labor in factories, and on this matter no argument need be addressed him, as his position has been announced again and again. Under the constitution it is not at present seen how congress has power to act in such a matter. It would seem that the states alone at present have the power to deal with the subject."

WHITE WOMAN WHIPPED

In a Convict Camp in Georgia for Trivial Cause.

Milledgeville, Ga., Aug. 10.—The investigation into the whipping of Mamie De Crist, the "Diamond Queen," at the state prison camp, is resulting in revelations of the most shocking character. So deeply incensed are the citizens here that many have been heard to say that the prison officials who whipped the unfortunate woman ought to be lynched. It is almost certain that an attempt would be made to mob the officials should they venture to enter the town.

The evidence tends to show that the woman was given unusual punishment for an offense that hardly merited a reprimand. Mrs. Alagood, wife of the warden, gave the position of hospital stewardess to a negro woman, and ordered Miss De Crist, who had been delicately nurtured, and is not physically strong, to be sent to work in the field in the broiling sun. Miss De Crist protested and Mrs. Alagood, it is alleged, flew into a passion and told her husband Miss De Crist must be whipped.

Warden Alagood, so it is claimed, obeyed his wife, and calling two guards to assist, took Miss De Crist into a room, where she was ordered to remove her upper clothing. Miss De Crist protested, but she was stripped to the waist by the guards, who then held her while the warden plied a cowhide on her nude back. Miss De Crist screamed so loudly in her agony that her cries were heard several hundred yards away, but Alagood continued to use the cowhide until he had given her 40 lashes, just 30 more than has ever ever been administered even to a hardened criminal of stout physique. Miss De Crist fainted during the torture, but this did not stay the warden's arm. The woman's back was beaten raw and several blows landedon her breast, inflicting cruel bruises. It is said the physician present remonstrated, but the warden did not heed, seeming to be carried away with anger.

The day after the whipping, Miss De Crist, although a mass of bruises, was driven to the field to work with the negroes. The woman fainted and fell. Superintendent Foshe chanced by, and seeing her condition had her removed to the hospital.

At the hospital the superintendent learned of the whipping, and bitterly denounced Alagood for his brutality. The woman has been in a hysterical condition ever since, and there are fears that she may die as a result of the whipping. The state prison commission has not concluded its investigation, but has gone far enough to learn that the affair is the most horrible in Georgia's penal history.

Miss De Crist's family stands well at Savannah, and her relatives alleged at her trial for securing jewelry on false pretenses that she was not mentally responsible. This plea failed, however, and she was sentenced for two years. She is the only white woman convict at the farm.

CANTRELL'S CONFESSION.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 8.—Rufus Cantrell, the confessed grave robber, has sworn to a confession that he was implicated in six murders, all mysteries here, in the last eight years. Cantrell, while in prison, made the confession to Superintendent Ayers, formerly of Ohio. The confession is now in the hands of the attorney general of Indiana. These are the mysteries:

Murder and robbing of Kenneth Lawrence, of Bellefontaine, Ohio, who disappeared three years ago; body sold to Indianapolis Medical college.

Killing of Policeman Watterson about eight years ago. The murderer, he says, is in Philadelphia.

Walter Johnson, of Newark, N. J., murdered for $300. The body, he says, was sold to an Indianapolis dental college.

One man known as Claude, with $230, and recently from Philadelphia, was killed several years ago.

In 1901, Carrie Selvage, of Indianapolis, was chloroformed in Cantrell's room in Indianapolis.

A negro, named Jim, was killed because he had threatened to expose a blackmailing scheme, which it was proposed to work on Dr. F. W. Molt, of Indianapolis.

Voyage Lasted Over a Year.

Portland, Ore., Aug. 7.—After a voyage lasting more than a year, the French bark Grand Duchess E. Olga, with a general merchandise cargo, has arrived in the Columbia river from Antwerp. Her passage is one of the longest on record and but for the fact that she had been spoken now and then her name would probably have been placed among the list of the lost. The Olga encountered numerous storms after leaving Antwerp, one off the Atlantic coast of South America threatening her with total destruction.

May Succeed Rampolla.

Rome, Aug. 8.—It is persistently stated that Cardinal Vincenzo Vannutelli will be appointed papal secretary of state in succession to Cardinal Rampolla.

MILES RETIRED.

Formal Order of War Department and Address to Army.

Washington, Aug. 8.—Lieutenant-General Nelson A. Miles, commanding the army, retired from active service at noon today, having reached the age limit of 64 years.

The following order was issued today:

"Washington, Aug. 8, 1903.

"The retirement from active service by the President, August 8, 1903, of Lieutenant-General Nelson A. Miles, U. S. A., by operation of law, under the provisions of the act of congress, approved June 30, 1882, is announced. Lieutenant-General Miles will proceed to his home. The travel enjoined is necessary for the public service.

"By order of secretary of war.

"H. C. CORBIN, Adjutant-General.

"Major-General U. S. A."

General Miles issued an address on the occasion of his retirement from active service. He says in part:

"The time and occasion are considered opportune for expressing to the army a few thoughts concerning its past and that which may affect its future welfare. It is from the best impressions and influences past that the memorable results may be realized in the future. The unswerving devotion to our government and principles on which it was established and has been maintained, is essential to the efficiency of the national forces, and especially is this so in a democratic government where the individual in order to be a perfect soldier must first be a true citizen."

YOUNG TAKES COMMAND.

Washington, Aug. 8.—At 12 o'clock today Lieutenant General Young issued an order in accordance with the order of the president assuming command of the army of the United States. Previously General Young had taken the oath of office in the war department. At 10:30, under an order issued by Adjutant General Corbin, the officers of the army in Washington, including those at Ft. Myer, Va., assembled at the army headquarters and paid their respects to the retiring lieutenant general, Nelson A. Miles. General Miles appeared in an undress coat with no emblems showing his rank, but with the coat of arms on his shoulder such as is now prescribed to be worn by all officers. General Young appeared with the three stars of the rank of lieutenant general, although he did not actually become lieutenant general until noon. The officers were presented to General Miles by General Corbin, and also were presented to General Young.

General Miles will leave tomorrow morning for San Francisco, to attend the annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic.

The clerks in the office of General Miles presented him a handsome silver loving cup and a large vase of flowers.

General Miles, accompanied by his military secretary, Lieutenant Colonel Reber, left the war department a few minutes before 12 o'clock.

About the time that General Miles was leaving the department Lieutenant General Young, accompanied by his aides, came across from the war college office and went immediately to pay his respects to Secretary Root. General Young today was the recipient of a large basket of flowers sent by Mrs. Roosevelt.

Fifty consignments of wine and foodstuffs from Europe consigned to American merchants held by order of Secretary of Treasury Shaw for chemical analysis by agricultural department to enforce new law against misbranding of goods.

R-A-D-W-A-Y'S R-E-A-D-Y R-E-L-I-E-F

Taken inwardly, there is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure fever and ague and all other malarious, bilious and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Externally, the application of

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

to the part affected with pain will instantly relieve. Sold by all druggists.

RACE QUESTION

To Be Made a Political Issue in the West.

Washington, Aug. 8.—Race riots in the west and middle west have given new ideas to Democratic politicians in the way of campaign material. It is the evident determination of the Democratic party in the coming contest for political supremacy to make the race question a political issue in that territory, with the object of gaining recruits from Republican ranks on the score of race prejudice.

This determination which has had hold on Democratic leaders for two or three months, has been greatly encouraged by the frequent race riots in the north, which evince a spirit of hostility to the negro.

During the past week three congressmen, all Democrats, have declared themselves ready to make this issue in the coming elections, and to force the Republican party to put itself on record as to whether it is the black man's party in the north as well as in the south.

In those sections of Indiana, Ohio, Maryland and Delaware where there have been clashes between the whites and blacks, the Democrats will proceed with the argument that the negro is encouraged and supported by the Republican party, and therefore, they hope the negro haters of the Republican party will desert to their standards.

No politicians doubt that the Republicans will hesitate for a moment to espouse the cause of the black man, and to take up the gauntlet the Democrats will throw down, but in every quarter are heard expressions of regret that such an issue should be brought into politics. The Democrats intend to bring the matter up in the coming congress for the purpose of making political material for the Presidential campaign of next year.

REMEY RETIRED.

Washington, Aug. 8.—Admiral George C. Remey, the ranking officer of his grade, will be retired Monday. He was appointed to the navy from Iowa in 1857 and reached the grade of rear admiral in 1898. Since May, 1902, he has been chairman of the lighthouse board. He will be succeeded in that office by Rear Admiral John J. Read, recently detached from command of the navy yard at Portsmouth, N. H. As a result of Admiral Remey's retirement, Captain Charles B. Sigsbee, commandant of the navy yard at League Island, and Captain Colby Chester, superintendent of the naval observatory, will become rear admirals.

An Aged Offender.

Washington, Aug. 6.—John M. Carmell 63 years old, a veteran clerk of the office of the auditor for the postoffice department, formerly of Iowa, was arrested today by postoffice inspector on the charge of opening letters addressed to the auditor and appropriating the contents. Matter sent in decoy letters was found on him.

INTERNAL COMMERCE.

No Indication of a Cessation in Activity of Trade.

Washington, Aug. 7.—Internal commerce conditions in the United States as reported by the department of commerce and labor through its bureau of statistics, show that the first half of the current year compares favorably with the corresponding period in 1902 or 1901. With a few exceptions the volume of trade thus far this year equaled, if not exceeded, that of last year, though occasionally falling below the high level of 1901. There is no evidence of a general recession in commercial activities, corresponding to the extraordinary shrinkage in speculative values.

Western staples for this year have gained materially over last year, receipts of live stock at five markets having amounted to 15,126,661 head, compared with 14,958,345 head in the first six months of 1902, and 15,710,300 head in 1901. The numerical decrease from 1901 occurred in hogs, which have been averaging equal to, or heavier than in 1901, and much heavier than in 1902. Coincident with this, the trend of prices for hogs has been downward. The price at Chicago on July 1 was $5.79 per hundred, against $7.61 a year ago.

Wheat receipts at eight interior markets for the crop year ending June 30, 1903, were 236,675,669 bushels, compared with 221,766,387 bushels in 1902, and 217,058,743 bushels in 1901. The total shipments of provisions from Chicago and Chicago points for the first 26 weeks of 1903 were 621,138 tons, against 653,217 tons in the same period of 1902, and 566,029 tons in 1901. Shipments of flour from Minneapolis were 8,379,625 barrels, 7,683,708 barrels, and 7,218,721 barrels respectively. Six months' shipments of grain from Buffalo by rail were 44,453,900 bushels in 1903, 37,259,404 bushels in 1902, and 39,098,624 bushels in 1901.

On the great lakes the tonnage of coastwise traffic shipped from ports reporting to the end of June this year has totaled 20,113,227 tons, compared with 19,439,458 tons and 12,621,977 tons in 1901. Coal tonnage for the half year amounted to 7,833,809 tons, of which 5,500,936 was shipped to domestic ports, and 2,332,873 tons to foreign points. Domestic iron ore shipments were 7,936,177 tons, of which 3,922,074 tons were shipped in June. The registered tonnage for six months this year in the domestic trade of the lakes reached 25,570,757 net tons compared with 25,342,698 net tons in 1902. The freight tonnage via the Sault Ste. Marie canals was 11,944,934 tons in 1903, 11,486,501 tons in 1902, and 6,767,120 tons in 1901.

At the North Atlantic seaboard grain receipts, including flour reduced to bushels, were as follows for six months:

New York, 49,053,140 bushels in 1903, and 48,831,490 bushels in 1902; Boston, 16,867,234 bushels in 1903, and 13,876,398 bushels in 1902; Philadelphia, 20,442,659 bushels in 1903, and 16,865,078 bushels in 1902; Baltimore, 16,190,924 bushels in 1903, and 16,069,077 bushels in 1902. Officially inspected receipts at the port of Portland, Maine, totaled 6,806,879 bushels, of which 1,653,193 bushels were of American origin and 5,153,686 bushels of Canadian origin.

Figures of coastwise shipments of coal are available for five months from the four ports of New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Newport News. In this period New York has reported 8,073,714 tons shipped, Philadelphia 2,288,331 tons, Baltimore 673,962 tons, and Newport News 769,306 tons. Receipts of coal at Boston in six months this year were 3,056,972 tons compared with 2,177,732 tons in 1902.

In southern territory the cotton crop movement covers the first ten months of the current commercial year. Out of a total available supply of 10,739,877 bales, 7,669,716 bales were port receipts, 1,064,140 bales overland shipments and 1,813,500 bales shipments to southern mills. The total American spinners' takings were 3,899,127 bales, compared with 3,727,737 bales in 1902, and 3,245,559 bales in 1901. New Orleans shipped 21,914,545 bushels of grain, including flour reduced to bushels, in the first six months of 1903, and 5,954,109 bushels in 1902. Galveston's figures were 9,718,131 bushels and 1,178,786 bushels respectively.

On the Pacific coast 115,284,134 feet of redwood lumber were shipped from California points in the first six months, compared with 110,784,276 feet in 1902, and 102,218,403 feet in 1901. Citrus fruit shipments from Southern California for 35 weeks were 19,860 cars to July 2nd, 1903, 15,316 cars in 1902, and 22,387 cars in 1901. The cargo tonnage movement at Tacoma for this half year amounted to 511,882 tons and 714,806 tons for the first half of 1902.

River and cangl traffic covers the Monongahela river, on which 5,228,856 tons were reported this half year against 4,677,587 tons in 1902; at Louisville, Kentucky, 1,161,571 tons and 1,110,930 tons respectively. The New York state canals report a tonnage to the end of June, this year, of 1,031,130 tons, 902,098 tons in 1902, and 915,732 tons in 1901.

Anthracite coal shipments aggregated 31,884,952 tons for six months in 1903, 18,731,880 tons in 1902 and 27,435,952 tons in 1901.

INDIAN SUN DANCE.

Washington, Aug. 7.—The charges made by Indian Superintendent Seger against Professor Dorsey, of the Field Columbian museum, Chicago, and Mr. Mooney, of the United States bureau of ethnology, that they incited Indians by means of money to torture themselves during the progress of the sun dance in Oklahoma, have been backed up by Byron White, superintendent of the Cantonment Indian school, Oklahoma, near which the sun dance occurred.

Mr. White charges that there were two Indians who tortured themselves for the amusement of the scientists and that they received $15 for the performance. One red man stuck a stick through the skin of his back and tied to it by a string a cow's head, which he dragged after him during the dance. The other Indian had slits cut in the skin of his breast, through which a lariat was run, and the red man then suspended from a tree. Mr. White also says that Dorsey and Mooney took the pieces of skin which were cut from the Indians' bodies and added them to their scientific collection.

The Indian office is determined to find out about the matter and has begun an investigation. Professor Dorsey, not being in the government service, cannot be punished in any way, it is said, except by forbidding him to ever enter an Indian reservation again. With Mooney, however, it is different. Steps have already been taken to make him account for his doings in connection with the sun dance. He was ordered to report upon his observations and especially with reference to the torture undergone by the Indians. This report will be made to Secretary Rathburn, of the Smithsonian institution, and if his explanation of the affair is not satisfactory he will undoubtedly lose his position.

Would Prevent Cruelty.

Washington, Aug. 8.—The secretary of war has issued a general order designed to prevent cruelty to horses in the military service. It is as follows:

"Any alteration in the length or shape of the tails, manes or forelocks of public horses by docking, bangling or clipping is hereby prohibited, and only such reasonable trimming and plucking as may be necessary to prevent shagginess or appearance will be permitted."

The Machen Cases

Washington, Aug. 6.—The district criminal court today overruled the demurrers to the indictments for bribery, in connection with the government purchase of letter box fasteners of August W. Machen, the former general superintendent of the free delivery service, and Diller B. Groff, and Samuel A. Groff, of this city. Counsel for the defendants noted exceptions to the ruling.

THE NEW GERMAN AMBASSADOR

Baron Von Sternberg, the newly received minister from Germany to the United States, in whose reception at the summer home of the president at Oyster Bay, Mr. Roosevelt broke two precedents, is a personal friend of the nation's chief executive, and it is expected that relations of more cordial nature will ensue with Germany, not only because that is the desire of the country, but that the friendship of the baron and the president will aid in the settlement of any unpleasant situations that may arise.

BOOKBINDERS DEFIANT

Refuse to Work Under Reinstated Foreman.

Washington, Aug 11.—A crisis may be forced in the book-binding trouble at the government printing office in an entirely unexpected manner. The men constituting the arbitration committee, the body that has been acting for the dissatisfied binders, were expected to return to work, but they did not.

Instead of returning to work they held meetings to discuss the matter. They were more closemouthed than usual about the subjects discussed in the conferences, but they let it be understood that Miller, the assistant foreman to whom they object, is not to enjoy the victory of bossing them, at least not just yet. The intimation was made pretty plainly that the members of the committee will obey that part of their constitution which says i is unlawful for them to work with persons who have been expelled from the union.

The officers of the printing office have not ordered the members of the committee to return to work, so their failure to report for duty does not constitute a defiance of the authorities. But the men received a pointed suggestion a few days ago that it would be well for them to return to their places, and it was then understood by the authorities that they would report on Monday.

The members of the committee can remain away from the office for sixty days without losing their places unless their superiors require them to return to work on the ground that the public service requires it. Public Printer Palmer has not given such notice nor is he likely to do so until after he has come to a decision in the matter of the charges. If the crisis is forced it will probably be by an act of the committee.

One result of the condition that now prevails is an almost absolute demoralization of the 3,000 men and women employed in the big establishments. They are at sea so far as knowing what arrangements to make for the immediate future. Nearly all of them fear a congressional investigation will be made and the result of that will be the modernization of the plant.

W. C. T. U. CONFERENCE

Temperance Institute Opens at Old Orchard.

Old Orchard, Me., Aug. 11.—The conference and institute of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, which opened here today, has attracted a host of leaders of the movement from various parts of the country. Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens, National W. C. T. U. president, and Miss Anna Gordon, national secretary, are among the participants. The program provides for the forenoons to be devoted to institute work and the afternoons to platform addresses by clergymen and other prominent speakers. Congressman Charles E. Littlefield, Rev. Dr. Smith Baker, and Rev. J. W. Magruder, are among those expected to deliver addresses.

COREY'S SALARY.

New York, Aug. 6.—The salary of William E. Corey, president of the United States Steel Corporation, who was elected on Tuesday to succeed Chas. M. Schwab, has been fixed at $75,000 a year. This is $25,000 less than the salary which Mr. Schwab received. The reduction in the salary is not intended to be any reflection upon the ability and value of the services of Mr. Corey. In the first place, according to an official, under the profit-sharing plan which the company has arranged, Mr. Corey will receive a handsome dividend every year in addition to his salary. This dividend, however, will not be over $25,000 a year. In the second place, Mr. Schwab's duties have been divided between Mr. Corey and E. H. Gary, who becomes chairman of the board of directors, a position which Mr. Schwab occupied ex-officio. The duties of this position have never before been defined.

CLOSED FOR REPAIRS.

Pittsburg, Aug. 7.—Three of the sixteen mills of the Homestead Steel works have closed for necessary repairs, throwing out of employment about 500 men. The suspension at this time is not unusual and, the officials say, is with out significance. During the next few weeks many of the mills and furnaces of the Carnegie Steel company will be closed down for repairs. The shutting off of operations will vary according to the time required for the improvements to be made. The re-lining of the Duquesne furnace, No. 3, will be the most extensive work to be done. There are other departments that are involved, however, and while there are orders waiting for each of the mills affected, the officials believe that August is the most favorable month to accomplish the work, as no business is pressing at this time as during the fall, winter and spring.

POPE PIUS FAINTS.

Dr. Davenesia, of the Congregation, Attended His Holiness, Who Soon Recovered—Vatican Alarmed.

Rome, Aug. 11.—Pope Pius X had a fainting fit this morning while celebrating mass. His holiness soon revived.

The pope has been over-exerting himself to such an extent that his naturally strong constitution was unable to bear the strain put upon it by the coronation ceremonies. Such has been the effect upon his nerves that he has been unable to sleep for whole nights, while numerous receptions yesterday made matters worse.

Last night his holiness was very much agitated, still he insisted upon admitting this morning to hear his mass all Venetians who had journeyed to Rome purposely to attend the coronation. They numbered about 300 when the mass began in the Pauline chapel, and the air was vitiated, with the temperature above 90 degrees.

Pope Pius was seen to grow paler and paler finally throwing out his hands as though seeking support. He would have fallen had not Monsignor Bressan, his private chaplain, been quick to catch him. It is impossible to describe the confusion and alarm among the worshippers while the pope lay motionless and unconscious with his eyes closed.

Fortunately among the Venetians present was Dr. Davenesia, who for nine years has been the pope's attending physician at Venice, but had been called on only once during that time, and then to treat a sore throat.

Davenesia gave the pontiff immediate assistance, while the messengers telephoned Dr. Lapponi. The latter rushed to the vatican, but did not arirve until after the pope had been restored to consciousness and been taken to his own apartment.

Just a week has elapsed since the election of Pius X, and he has already been overcome by the unaccustomed strain of pontifical duties. His collapse is believed to be due to heart weakness. It constitutes the first victory of his entourage which has insisted that he should take the change from his previous life less strenuously. Even though he disappoint some people, they urge him to concede audiences to all comers and to render himself less accessible. Dr. Lapponi supported this view, and recommended the pope to take a complete rest. The doctor has ordered all audiences postponed.

The pope, however, cannot understand the necessity of sparing himself, and said to Dr. Lapponi:

"I am stronger than Pope Leo. Why should not I do what he did?"

It was explained to him that Leo, when elected, began by taking a fortnight's perfect rest, and thereafter gradually trained himself to his new duties. Moreover, Leo's special constitution did not need exercise in the fresh air, which an ordinary healthy man does.

At noon Pope Pius was reported to be almost restored to his normal condition, but was keeping his room, as he feels occasionally a slight palpitation of the heart.

The pope ardently wished to receive today the Austrian ambassador, who was to present his credentials, but he was persuaded to renounce his intentions not only in this case, but with regard to all the audiences which were fixed for tomorrow.

The pope had already given the communion to 200 people, when he began to feel ill. Those about him soon perceived that he was not himself, by his nervousness and impatience, which showed itself when his attendant handed his spectacles. He pushed them aside and drew another pair from his pocket. When another attendant tried to tie the ribbons of his robes behind he told him to stop and did it himself, a most unusual occurrence with him. The consternation of the Venetians when they saw him faint was great, and they rendered matters worse by crowding around him. Mgr. Bisleti, however, kept his presence of mind and ordered the Swiss guard to clear a space about the pontiff. Smelling salts were brought hastily and had the desired effect. When able to speak again, the pope asked for a few drops of water, which were given him, and water was sprinkled on his face. His gown was opened at the neck, as he seemed to be choking. He refused absolutely, however, to be carried to his apartment, saying he felt sufficiently strong to walk. The way thither was cleared and he proceeded slowly, surrounded by his anxious entourage, his head bent almost on his shoulder and so pale that the flesh was scarcely distinguishable from his robes. The neck of his gown still remained open. It was a solemn moment when the pontiff passed through the midst of the kneeling Venetians without having the strength to give them his benediction. Deep silence accentuated the impressiveness of the scene. As he went out of sight through the Raphael loggi, tears fell from the eyes of several of the pilgrims and one could not refrain from crying out, "Take care of yourself, your holiness, for our sakes, who love you so much, as well as for your own."

The pope, after taking some medicine to calm his heart and nerves, was able to lunch, afterwards taking a sleep which lasted two hours and a half. On awakening he felt much better.

Mark Twain, waiting bareheaded in Empire building while his panama was being chased, was victim of a dozen cases of mistaken identity; equal to situation.

YATES ASKED TO QUIT.

Republicans Don't Want Him to Run Again.

Chicago, Aug. 11.—Fear that the candidacy of Governor Yates for re-election might lose the state of Illinois to the Republican party is said to have led President Roosevelt to intimate to the governor that he should not seek another term.

Governor Yates learned of the President's desires yesterday when he conferred with Republican leaders at the Great Northern hotel. The request that he withdraw from the gubernatorial race is said to have been conveyed to him by Senator Albert J. Hopkins, who had been intrusted with the mission by the President.

The governor took the request of the President under advisement. He left for Springfield shortly after Senator Hopkins had seen him and postponed any announcement of his candidacy which he might otherwise have made.

Governor Yates arrived in the city yesterday morning and was met by Colonel J. H. Strong, public administrator, who went with him to the Great Northern hotel. There the governor went to room J 24, where he met by appointment several prominent Republican leaders.

Among those who conferred with the governor at the hotel were Senator Hopkins, Congressman William Lorimer, Colonel Strong and J. R. Cowley, member of the Republican state committee. All are friends of the state administration.

The purpose of the governor was to ascertain how his candidacy for re-election would be received by the men with whom he met. It was the first time he had seen them together since his return from Europe.

It is declared the announcement by the governor that he meant to seek another term was greeted with anything but enthusiasm by the men at the conference. Committeeman Cowley is said to have told the governor there was strong opposition to him in the northern part of the state. Congressman Lorimer was not so outspoken, but failed to give the pledge of support which the governor had reason to expect.

Then, it is said, Senator Hopkins performed the duty which had been intrusted to him by the President. The senator is supposed to have been requested by Roosevelt to get Yates out of the race some weeks ago. His opportunity to let the governor know of the President's wishes did not occur until yesterday, however.

Senator Hopkins did not tell the governor bluntly that the President thought it better he should not be a candidate for re-election. Instead he hinted to him that it would be well to find out the wishes of the national administration before making a public announcement of his candidacy for another term. He also intimated rather broadly that the President and his advisers thought it better that the Republican candidate for governor of Illinois should be a man upon whom all factions could agree.

Governor Yates made no reply to Senator Hopkins. He appeared to be somewhat chagrined at the result of his visit to the city and left for Springfield shortly after 2 o'clock in the afternoon, taking care to dodge reporters.

DR. WILEY'S TRIP.

Washington, Aug. 6.—Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, of the bureau of chemicals, United States government, has gone abroad for a pleasure trip, but incidentally,

HARVEY W. WILEY

so great is his interest in the pure food law recently passed, that he will call upon many consular representatives of the United States and instruct them in enforcing the measure. The adulteration of food stuffs abroad has grown to a great extent, and it is the intention of the government chemical bureau to put a stop to the importation of these dangerously adulterated edibles.

A KING TERRORIZED.

Cologne, Aug. 8.—King Peter of Servia, is being openly terrorized by his estourage, according to Belgrade advices to the Cologne Gazette. Most of the officials who actually participated in or were privy to the murder of King Alexander and Queen Draga, says the correspondent, appear to have strongly objected to the appointment of Col. Leschjanin, the Servian attache at Constantinople, to the post of court marshal. The Official Gazette yesterday contained the appointment, but shortly after its publication all copies of the Gazette were called in by the police, and a second issue appeared from which Leschjanin's name was eliminated. Leschjanin is a brother-in-law of the minister of finance, who was court marshal until the late King Alexander's marriage.

Soldier Killed.

Pueblo, Col., Aug. 6.—The coroner has in charge the body of H. Roberts, a returned soldier from the Philippines, who was killed by a Santa Fe passenger train at Baxter station, six miles east of the city.

Roberts was in uniform and was on the way from Manila to his home somewhere in Michigan.

BUREAU REPORT IS MADE PUBLIC

Government Crop Bulletin Shows Falling Off in Averages All Along the Line.

Washington, Aug. 11.—The monthly report of the chief of the bureau of statistics of the department of agriculture will show the condition of corn on August 1 to have been 78.5, as compared with 79.4 on July 1, 1903; 86.5 on August 1, 1902; 84 at the corresponding date in 1901, and a ten year average of 84.4.

Preliminary returns indicate a winter wheat crop of about 410,000,000 bushels, or an average of 12.4 bushels per acre, as compared with 13.8 bushels last year.

The average condition of spring wheat on August 1 was 77.1, as compared with 82.5 last month, 89.7 on August 1, 1902, 80.3 on August 1, 1901, and a ten year average of 80.2.

The average condition of the oat crop on August 1 was 79.5, as compared with 84.3 one month ago, 83.4 on August 1, 1902, 73.6 on August 1, 1901, and a ten year average of 82.6.

The proportion of the oat crop of last year still in the hands of farmers is estimated at 7.4 per cent, as compared with 4.2 per cent of the crop of 1901 in farmers' hands one year ago, and 5.9 per cent of the crop of 1900 in farmers' hands two years ago and an eight year average of 7.4 per cent.

The average condition of barley on August 1 was 82.4, against 86.8 one month ago, 90.2 on August 1, 1902, 86.9 at the corresponding date in 1901 and a ten year average of 83.4.

Weekly Market Report.

New York, Aug. 8.—Bradstreet's says today:

Summed up in a sentence, it may be said that the past week in trade and industry is satisfactorily secured, while the future, despite some mainly sentimental drawbacks, is highly promising. Divided geographically, it is to be noted that the east feels the effect of speculative liquidation, and the ruling effects of manufacturing of high prices of raw material or of strikes, while the west and south contemplate the prospects of good yields of staple crops and remunerative prices for the same with confidence, and even optimism. Staple prices are drifting lower. Food products certainly tend lower.

Other developments in actual trade and manufacture are favorable. There are more buyers of dry goods, clothing, hats, shoes and hardware in western markets, and in rarely all lines business is claimed to be equal to or in excess of last year so far. The dry goods season has opened well at New York in all lines, except cotton goods. For the first time in weeks something approaching life is seen in the iron trade. Sales of pig iron have been the heaviest since the spring, some of this being for the last quarter of the year and some for next year's delivery. Other large orders impend. Shoe manufacturers are doing a large business, as measured by eastern shipments and reports that western, particularly St. Louis manufacturers, have all that they can handle.

Railway earnings thus far reported for the month of July indicate a gain of 14 per cent over the same month a year ago, and therefore to this extent are the best ever reported for that month. Hides are easier. Steam sizes of anthracite coal weakened perceptibly. Refined sugar is in active demand, the best week's business so far being reported. In addition to sales of 100,000 tons of pig iron at Chicago, it is noted that the tone of the Pittsburg is better and finished steel products, notably hard and structural, are more in demand. Trade in merchant pipe, steel sheets, wire and tin plates is claimed to be better than last year. Lumber is active at the west, but new enterprises involving its use at the east are reported held up by financial uncertainties.

Reports of car shortage troubles are increasing, the latest sufferer being the western lumber trade.

Wheat, including flour, exports for the week ending August 6, aggregate 3,040,049 bushels, against 3,191,422 last week, 4,944,263 this week last year, 8,831,199 in 1901, and 3,318,760 in 1900. For five weeks of the cereal year they aggregate 15,047,253 bushels, against 20,793,202 in 102; 32,507,145 in 1901, and 14,868,797 in 1900. Corn exports for the week aggregate 881,428 bushels, against 928,839 last week, 70,611 a year ago, 390,714 in 1901 and 2,890,754 in 1900. For five weeks of the present cereal year they aggregate 6,242,093 bushels, against 494,437 in 1902; 7,224,413 in 1901, and 18,249,731 in 1900.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending August 6th, number 161, against 190 last week, 189 in the same week of 1902, 185 in 1901, 172 in 1900 and 156 in 1899.

In Canada for the week failures number 26, as against 17 last week and 14 in this week a year ago.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Aug. 11.—Close.—Apparently the government crop report, on which fluctuations have, to a large extent, hinged during the past few days, had been anticipated and its effect was not materially felt on Change today. Prices opened a fraction lower than yesterday's close, notwithstanding the bullish effect of the report. Although lower a marked firmness was present, however, which forestalled any further decline for the morning. Wheat receded a little from the opening, but as soon as it was marked down a notch quick buying orders would send it back to its former position.

A general feeling was prevalent that, with the government report now out of the way the market will depend almost altogether on the weather, receipts and demand. Today fair weather for wheat was reported by the bureau. In the northwest temperatures are a little higher than for the past few days, but are still below the average for the season. Bradstreet's report today had a bullish tendency, stating that the decrease amounts to 2,900,000 bushels.

The market continued to ascend until the hour before closing, with only a few temporary breaks to chill the ardor of the bulls. At that point, however, the hammering commenced and forced a decline until the end, when a slight rally occurred. The close saw prices at a gain over yesterday, despite the drive. Heavy support was given the market at all times and buying orders were much more plentiful than selling. Advices from Chicago said that Armour was a big buyer of wheat, corn and oats.

Receipts today were 782,056 bushels; last week, 827,000; last year, 1,273,000. Primary shipments were 245,338 bushels last week, 744,000; last year, 840,000.

Corn opened strong at yesterday's closing, showing that the heavy selling yesterday afternoon had little effect on today's market. The weather throughout the belts was colder than could be desired. The cables announced Paris and Liverpool declines 3 cents per quarter less than yesterday. Active trading and a good demand, however, maintained the strength of the opening and at noon had put prices a shade higher. Conditions of the crop and the weather are now expected by the larger traders to have little to do with the market from now on. Fear of frost is regarded as the strongest point in the market at present.

Corn, which opened with a new strength, added to that strength as the day passed. Heavy buying sent prices up to a much higher figure than for several days. Primary receipts were 383,650 bushels; last week, 357,000; last year, 268,000. Primary shipments were 345,400 bushels; last week, 362,000; last year, 327,000.

Bullish reports on the oat crop had the effect of holding that grain steady during the early morning and causing a slight advance toward the noon hour. Heavy buying during the afternoon sent the price up on a jump, the speed being maintained by covering by shorts.

Seed opened lower, September deliveries dropping an even 5c and December 2½c. Continued country selling was responsible for the decline. Business was the heaviest for some time past and the market did not recover from the opening slump.

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Aug. 11
Cash	80¾	81	80¾	80¾	80¾
Sept	81⅞	81⅞	81½	81½	81½
Dec	83	83	82½	82½	82¾
May	85¾	85¾	85¼	85¼	85½
Corn—					
Sept	52⅝	53	52½	52⅝	52⅝
Dec	52½	52⅝	52⅜	52⅝	52½
May	52⅝	52⅝	52¼	52⅜	52½
Oats—					
Sept	34½	35¼	35	35¼	34½
Dec	35¾	36¼	35¾	36¼	35¾
May	37¾	38¾	37⅝	38½	37¾
Clover Seed—					
Oct	$5.55	$5.57½	$5.55	$5.57½	$5.60
Dec	5.60	....	....	5.60	5.62½

Rye—No. 2, 53c; No. 3, 51c.
Timothy—Prime, $1.60.
Alsike—August, $6.25.

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Sept	77⅞	80⅝	79⅜	80	79⅜
Dec	80⅜	80⅝	80¼	80¼	80¼
May	82⅛	82⅝	82¼	82⅝	82⅜
Corn—					
Sept	51⅞	52½	51⅞	52¼	52⅛
Dec	52	52½	51⅞	52¼	52
May	51⅞	52⅝	51⅝	52⅜	52
Oats—					
Sept	34¼	34⅞	34¼	34¼	34¼
Dec	35⅛	36¼	35½	36	35½
Wheat—					
Sept	85½	85⅝	85¼	85⅝	85⅝
Dec	85¼	85⅝	85⅜	85⅝	85½
May	87¼	87⅝	87	87	87¼
Corn—					
Sept	55⅜	59¼	58⅝	59	58½
Dec	56⅜	58⅝	58¼	58⅝	58½

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Sept	79⅜	80	79¼	79¼	79⅞
Dec	82⅜	82⅝	82	82	82⅜

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Sept	....	....	....	80¾	81¾
Dec	....	....	....	78¾	78¾

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Sept	....	....	....	81¾	81¾
Dec	....	....	....	79	79

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Sept	$13.45	$13.45	$13.35	$13.35	$13.42
Oct	13.20	....	....	13.20	13.20
Lard—					
Sept	8.07	8.12	8.05	8.07	8.07
Oct	7.80	7.82	7.77	7.77	7.80
Ribs—					
Sept	8.00	8.00	7.92	7.92	7.97
Oct	7.82	7.82	7.77	7.77	7.80

Money and Stocks.

New York, Aug. 11.—Outwardly, at least, a much better feeling prevailed in Wall street today. Further buying of moderate proportions was one of the gratifying features. Commission houses and brokers generally reported an increased demand for small lots of the standard issues and Europe was again a purchaser in this market.

Towards noon prices fell in a number of stocks, the most notable exception being Reading, which held firm. The short interest appeared to be rather active in the granger group. In the special class the declines were rather more severe.

Canadian Pacific which opened with a smart gain over yesterday's close, receded with the other stocks later. The steel issues bore evidence of good support.

By midday the whole list became dull and the tone of the market was almost together professional. Call money, which opened at 3½ per cent yesterday, was offered at 2@2½ per cent today, most of the opening loans being made at the top figure.

Free! Free!

THE NEW YORK BANKER.

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New York Stocks.

Am. Loco. Com	17	....	....	17½
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co	111	111⅜	109⅜	111½
Atchison	55½	56⅞	54⅜	56½
Atchison pfd	86	87½	84⅜	86¼
Am. Car & F. Co	30½	31	30½	31
Anaconda	68½	....	....	68½
Amal. Copper	39⅝	40¼	39¼	40⅛
Alton com	19⅛	19⅝	19⅛	19½
Balt. & Ohio	70⅜	71⅝	70⅜	70⅝
B'lyn R. Trans	40⅜	41¾	39⅞	41
Canadian Pac	125	125	122¾	124⅝
Chicago & G. W	14⅜	14⅜	14	14⅜
Clover Leaf	17½	....	....	18
Clover Leaf pfd	29	....	....	27
Con. Tob. 4's	55	55½	54¾	54¾
Colorado Fuel	42½	....	....	45
Corn Products	24	....	....	25
Ches. & Ohio	29½	29⅞	29	29⅞
Detroit United	65½	....	X.	65½
Del. & Hudson	153	154	151	153
Erie common	33⅜	33¾	31½	33⅛
Erie 1st pfd	64	64⅜	63⅞	64⅜
Ice common	5⅞	....	....	5⅞
Illinois Central	129	129	128½	129
K. C. S. com	19¼	....	....	19¼
K. C. S. pfd	33¾	....	....	33¾
Louis. & Nash	99⅝	101⅛	99½	101⅛
Leather com	7	7¼	7	7⅛
Leather pfd	75⅞	75⅞	74	75½
Manhattan	130½	131	128½	130⅝
Mex. Central	13⅞	14	13⅞	14
Metropolitan	110¼	111¼	110	111
Missouri Pacific	88¾	89¾	87⅝	89
M., K. & T.	16⅞	....	....	17⅛
M., K. & T. pfd	37¼	38	35½	37
North Am. Co	72	....	....	71⅞
N. Y. Central	118⅜	119	117⅝	118¾
N. & W. com	59⅝	60¼	58⅞	60¼
Ont. & Western	20⅜	20⅞	20⅛	20⅝
Penn. Ry	130⅝	131½	129⅝	130⅞
P., C. & St. L	21½	21⅝	21¼	21⅜